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PORTSMOUTH, N. H., MONDAY, JUNE 4, 1906.

The Portsmouth Daily Republican merged
with The Herald, July 1, 1904.

PRICE 2 CENTS

LATEST VOLUMES

Added to The Public
Library Shelves

MORE THAN 200 RECENT
ACQUISITIONS

The List Embraces Literature of Every
Variety

TITLES AND AUTHORS OF THE BOOKS
JUST RECEIVED

The public library has just received an addition of new books, these numbering over 200 volumes, and selected with much discrimination by the able supervising committee.

A careful perusal of the list which Librarian Rich has kindly placed at The Herald's disposal, indicates a

wide diversity of subjects, that the most talked of books have been secured, and that any taste, however fastidious, will here find something to satisfy.

A choicer collection of current literature it would be difficult to bring together, and it is the good pleasure and privilege of The Herald to herewith submit the list, alphabetically arranged to be easier for reference: American Literary Masters, Vincent.

Angel of Pain, Benson.
All That Was Possible, Sturgis.
Ayesha, Haggard.
Arcliff Puzzle, Gordon Holmes.
Awakening of Helen Ritchie, M. Deland.
Adventures of a Supercargo, Becke.

At the Gate of Samaria, Locke.
Bird and Bough, Burroughs.
Back to Arcady, Frank Allen.
Broke of Covenden, Smith.
Breakers Ahead, Barbour.
Blackmore Country.
Barbara Winslow, Ellis.
Book of Juliana, Gibberrad.
Between Two Masters, Bradford.
By Wit of Woman, Marchmont.
Bell Chamber, Howard Sturgis.
Ben Hur, Gen. Wallace.
Children of the Abbey.
Conquest of Arid America, Smith.
Clammer, The, Hopkins.
College Man and College Woman, Hyde.
Captains All, Jacobs.

(Continued on fourth page)

KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across
The River

EXPERIENCE OF SCHOONER
MARGARET

Hardships Suffered By The Men During
The Gale

GOSSIP OF A DAY COLLECTED BY OUR
CORRESPONDENT

Kittery, June 4.

G. R. Campbell, owner of the disabled schooner Margaret, which was towed in here on Friday, was in town on Saturday and made arrangements for towing the vessel to Portland. She left on Sunday afternoon in tow of tug Portland.

Following is a copy of the protest

entered by Capt. H. A. Jordan before Notary F. T. Clarkson, which is taken from the vessel's log book and which removes any doubt as to whether the Margaret had an exciting experience or not:

"Loaded coal at Perth Amboy and sailed May 21, 1906, for Goudsboro, Me., consigned to the Goudsboro Packing Company. Had fine weather to Vineyard Haven; went into Haven on 24th. Sailed on 25th, wind southwest.

"At four p. m., wind changed to northeast; we came to anchor under north shore at ten p. m. 26th.

"Got under way at four p. m. with wind again west southwest.

"Passed Cape Cod at two p. m. under two reefed sails, wind southwest.

"At seven p. m. Cape Ann bore north northwest, six miles distant. Wind moderated and we kept off Portland lightship at six a. m. on the 27th.

"At ten a. m. 27th, wind came northeast with thick fog. Worked the vessel to the eastward until three p. m., wind increasing to a gale.

"Head-reached the vessel offshore on the 28th, wind still blowing a gale.

"At four a. m. on the 29th, we shipped a large sea, taking away boat, davit and life rails, washing man away from pumps, filling water casks with salt water and straining the vessel very badly, causing her to leak 2000 strokes an hour.

"At one p. m. vessel went under a heavy sea, springing bowsprit, carrying away forward, deadeye strap washing chains into scuppers and everything movable from the decks.

"At four p. m. sighted a bark under lower topsails.

"At five p. m. lost mainsail and burst foresail.

"On the 30th in the morning, wind changed to northwest; wore ship to the northward, weather moderate; sighted a steamer and two fishing vessels; got no reply to signals.

"On the 31st at three a. m., sighted schooner Karmoe of Lunenburg, N. S., Capt. Ritcey, lumber loaded; signaled him and he came on board.

"Seeing our condition he offered to tow us to port for \$500 and a percentage, but I made a contract with him to tow schooner to port for \$125 a day for time getting to port.

"On June 1 at nine a. m., sighted Isles of Shoals. We then made for Portsmouth Harbor and arrived at anchor at two p. m., schooner leaking very badly and crew in a disabled condition."

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Seaward of Malden, Mass., are the guests of Capt. Horatio Trefethen.

A special meeting of Naval Lodge of Masons will be held on Wednesday evening at Odd Fellows' Hall.

A regular meeting of Odd Fellows will be held at Odd Fellows' Hall this evening.

Joseph Waite, who has been passing a week at Lawrence, Mass., with relatives has returned.

Ansel Wass Paine, of the Chinese immigration inspection department at Portal, N. D., arrived on Sunday evening for a visit to his wife here.

The Kittery baseball team defeated the North Berwick team by a score of nineteen to six in a game on Kittery field on Saturday afternoon.

Dr. John Van Rensselaer and family of Washington have arrived at their cottage on Jamaica Island for the summer.

The summer arrangement of trains on the York Harbor and Beach railroad, six a day each way, went into effect today.

Mr. and Mrs. Octavus B. Libby of New York arrived today to occupy their cottage at The Intervene for the summer.

Mrs. Daniel Jeffries and son Harold left today for West Townsend, Mass., where they will pass two weeks with relatives.

Kittery Point

The Chipper baseball team defeated the Crescent Athletic Club team of Dover by a score of fourteen to two on Gerrish field Saturday afternoon. The batting orders and summary of runs made are as follows:

Crescents—Straw, third base, one; Solby, left field, P. O'Neill, first base; S. O'Neill, shortstop; McKenna, pitcher; Farley, catcher, one; Deming, second base; J. O'Neill, right field; Beckingham, center field.

Chippers—Grant, second base, three; Blaney, third base, three; Rosister, catcher, one; Seaward, first base, one; Phillips, shortstop, one; Abrams, right field, one; Wasson, left

field, two; Blake, center field; Gerrish, pitcher, two.

Home run—Wasson; three base hit—Kossiter; two base hits—Seaward, Wasson, Phillips; Struck out—Gerrish fifteen.

Fred Phillips is confined to his home by severe illness.

Charles Mills and family of York passed Sunday with relatives in town.

Stephen Decatur, Jr., of Lynn, Mass., passed Sunday with his parents.

W. Clinton Chase has secured the position of baggage master at the Kittery Point railroad station and began his duties today with the resumption of the summer train service.

The many friends of Louis E. Fagan of Germantown, Pa., who has passed several summers here, will be glad to learn that he has secured a principal's appointment to the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md. He is at a preparatory school there now, preparing for the examinations, which will be held on June 19, 20 and 21.

PORT OF PORTSMOUTH

Arrivals At and Departures From Our
Harbor June 2 and 3

Arrived Saturday

Schooner Abby Moise, Gloucester for Portland, with a general cargo.

Arrived Sunday

Steamer Mystery of Philadelphia, seining.

Schooner Eleazer Boynton, Coffin, Boston for Mt. Desert.

Tug Swatara, Sablich, Bath for Philadelphia, towing barges Bethayres and St. Nicholas; picked up barge Buck Ridge and proceeded.

Tug Portsmouth, Perkins, Boston, towing one barge.

Tug Portland McDuffee, Portland.

Cleared Saturday

Schooner Sadie A. Kimball, Burns, Boston.

Barge Buck Ridge, Philadelphia.

Barge Paxtang, Philadelphia.

Sailed Saturday

Tug Monocacy, Robinson, Philadelphia, towing barge Paxtang.

Tug Portsmouth, Perkins, Boston, towing barges.

Sailed Sunday

Schooner Karmoe (British) Boston.

Schooner Storm King, Boston.

Schooner Abby Morse, Portland.

Tug Portland for Portland, towing disabled schooner Margaret (Perth Amboy for Goudsboro) for repairs.

Wind Saturday, southeast.

Wind Sunday, northwest.

Telegraphic Shipping Notes

New York, June 3—Sailed, schooner Jessie L. Boyce, Salisbury, Dover.

CHANCE FOR COMMISSIONER DOWD

Water Commissioner Dowd can make good if he will kindly oblige the public by using his influence to have the water turned on in the drinking fountain on Pleasant street.

ELEVEN ARE DEAD

Victims Of A Street Railway
Accident

WORST IN THE HISTORY OF
PROVIDENCE

Big Trolley Car Left The Rails And
Turned Over

MANY PASSENGERS SERIOUSLY INJURED,
BESIDES THOSE KILLED

Providence, R. I., June 4.—About 100 young people of Providence and vicinity early on Sunday passed through the most disastrous street railway accident in the history of Rhode Island. Nine persons were killed outright; two others died soon after the accident, a dozen persons are in the Providence hospitals suffering from injuries which in one or two cases will prove fatal, and in addition many persons are at their homes suffering from shock, cuts and bruises.

The Dead

George Aitcherson, 20 years, 26 Walnut street, Thornton, R. I.

Edward F. Brennan, 18 years, 5 Peter street, Cranston, R. I.

Alice Franklin, 17 years, School street, Thornton.

Enrica Gamboni, 23 years, Fletcher avenue, Thornton.

John Gavin, 20 years, 869 Chalkstone avenue, Providence.

Angelo Germain, 30 years, 280 Pocasset avenue, Thornton.

Gustavo Geurtin, 25 years, 85 Julian street, Olneyville.

William M. Luther, 27 years, 320 Fountain street, Providence.

Bertha M. Kelley, 18 years, 1 Maple avenue, Thornton.

John Schneider, 19 years, 24 Tuxedo avenue, Olneyville.

Ethel Whitely, 19 years, 23 Marvin street, Providence.

Seriously Injured

The following are the more seriously injured who are now at the hospitals:

Frank Douglas, 14 Dudley street, Providence, shoulder fractured and left leg fractured.

James Saunders, 18 Bowditch place, Providence, contusions of knee and left leg lacerated.

Joseph J. McQuaide, conductor of the wrecked car, 194 Plainfield street, Providence, scalp wound and slight internal injuries.

Pasquale di Sabato, 216 Atwell's avenue, Providence, scalp wound and contusions of the left thigh.

Ernest Lamothe, 36 Julian street, Providence, left thigh fractured.

Stella Lamothe, 25 Capron street, Providence, fracture of the right elbow and contusion of left side of face.

Annie Wilkinson, Victoria Mount, fracture at base of skull; will probably die.

Pasquale Arbig, 5 Silver Lake avenue, Providence, scalp wound and contusions.

Lillian Weeks, Thornton, severe cut over right eye.

Thomas Kelley, 26 Putnam street, Providence, serious injuries to head and body.

Camille Turcotte, 298 Wickendon street, Providence, contusions of back and pelvis.

Mrs. Myra Wilson, 9 Walnut street, Thornton, hand and hips crushed, internal injuries; may prove fatal.

Others Injured

The following after receiving treatment at the hospitals were taken to their homes:

James Magee, 676 Broadway, Pawtucket, bruises on back.

James McCrystal, 1 Water street, Pawtucket, wrist sprained and abrasions on face.

May Burns, 285 North Main street, Providence, right side hurt, leg and body bruised.

Catherine Keenan, 108 Perrin street, Providence, face and chest cut.

Nellie Smith, Cedar street, Providence, hip injured.

Alfred Zambano, 226 Atwell's avenue, Providence, severe bruises on head and body.

Amelia Trainor, Thornton, arm broken.

Mrs. Eliza Littlewood, 8 Pocasset avenue, Providence, shoulder injured.

Lizzie Shaw, Thornton, back and neck injured.

Pasquale Polondo, Providence, bruises on head and body.

Thomas Campbell, 1032 Main street, Pawtucket, head cut and bruised.

Oscar H. Smith, 1332 Main street, Pawtucket, shoulder sprained.

Ernest Mott, Thornton, both legs broken.

Alice Hargraves, 142 Pomona avenue, Providence, legs injured.

Bertha Hardacre, Providence, internal injuries, legs cut.

One of the largest trolley cars of the Providence system, running too rapidly into a curve at East Providence, was derailed. It fell on its side between a tree and a guide post. Seven passengers were instantly killed.

PALMER DISCHARGED

Hamilton A. Palmer of Durham was tried in the Dover police court on Saturday, charged with stabbing Michael Archie Burley of Dover on Memorial day. The evidence was judged insufficient and Palmer was discharged.

GOOD FOR DOVER

Not a brown-tail moth is reported in Dover; Portsmouth trees are full of them. The officials and property owners deserve to be severely censured for such gross neglect.—Dover Democrat.

Geo. B. French Co

Careful attention to CORSET FITTING gives character to this important and essential part of Ladies' Wear.

The Johnny Jones Waist is the popular latest. We are placing two lots of these fine Waists on sale this week. In White Muslin at

\$1.00 and \$1.25

and in Linen at

**\$2.25, \$2.50
and \$2.98.**

New Models in White Muslin Waists, best we have shown, for this week

\$1.00.

White Muslin Shirt Waist Suits with Val Lace, only

\$2.98.

Misses' White Muslin Dresses, 9 years to 16 years,

\$3.75 to \$12.00.

Silk Shirt Waist Suits in Small Checks and Hair Stripes, a new arrival at

\$13.50.

Extreme Low Prices on our excellent line of Jackets, Auto Coats and Rain Coats. Best variety in the City.



The lines of the R. & G. Corset, shown in this cut, are universally admired. The price is only

\$1.50.

The largest cut shows our W. B. Corset at the same price,

\$1.50,

and in the fine batiste is without a rival. Just try the 407 Corset.

Colored Muslin Shirt Waist Suits, very dainty patterns, complete,

\$2.25.

White Linen Tailored Suits, very elaborate with embroidery, the latest cut, only

\$13.75.

Some few Pattern Suits,

\$18.75.

White Linen Skirts, the handiwork of artists in Skirt making,

\$3.98 and \$5.00.

White Duck Skirts in full variety,

\$1.00 and \$1.50.



500 different confections—500 varieties that you may be sure of before buying—500 kinds that have not been exposed to dust and dirt—500 treats in store for you and the children. This is what it means to buy confectionery bearing the seal of NECCO SWEETS.

Try a box of

Lenox Chocolates

A delicious example of one of the 500. Made in the largest, brightest factory in the country. Made by a concern that is proud to affix its seal to each box.

Insist upon Necco Sweets whenever you buy confectionery of any kind. Look for the seal on each box. For sale at all confectioners.

NEW ENGLAND CONFECTIONERY CO., Summer and Melcher Sts., Boston, Mass.

DEAL IS THROUGH**Electric Road Transac-
tion Of Importance****WAS COMPLETED IN MAN-
CHESTER SATURDAY****Queen City To Be Connected With City
Of Nashua****WITHIN FOUR MONTHS BY NEW COFFE'S
FALLS LINE**

Manchester, N. H., June 3.—One of the largest financial deals that has taken place in New Hampshire for some time, and one in which every citizen of Manchester is interested, culminated yesterday, when the Manchester Traction Co. acquired the entire capital stock of the Goff's Falls Fitchfield and Hudson street railway company. The news will be received with a feeling of much gratification by the citizens generally, as it means that the road will be built and operated at the earliest possible moment, and that the cities of Manchester and Nashua will be connected by electric cars.

The stockholders of the Manchester Traction Co. held a meeting last Thursday and voted to purchase the capital stock of the Goff's Falls, Fitchfield and Hudson company, which, according to its charter, must not exceed \$200,000. The deal was in fact consummated today by the officers of the purchasing company.

The charter of the line that has been acquired by the Manchester Traction company was a special one and the incorporators are Isaac N. Center, Daniel M. McQuesten, Judge George W. Clyde, Arthur S. Campbell, John W. Center, Byron E. Moore, Samuel J. Corning, George M. Reid, Norris C. Griffin, Charles H. Chase, James McQuesten, Fredrick S. Center, Amos Saunders, John W. Goodspeed, George B. Boyden, William Stearns, Luke Hall, Josiah K. Wheeler, Charles W. Spaulding, Kimball Webster, John J. Baker and Phillip J. O'Connell.

Work on the new line has already begun at Goff's Falls, and it is anticipated that it will be completed in about four months.

The line will connect with the Manchester street railway at Goff's Falls and will follow along for 2,600 feet until it reaches the private land of R. N. Whittmore. It will then continue on private land until it reaches a point below the town of Fitchfield, when it crosses the public highway and goes on to Nashua. In fact it only crosses the highway four times between Goff's Falls and Nashua. It does not run along the highway at any point along the line. The length of the line is about twelve and one-half miles.

Some of the parties owning the land over which the road will pass desire new locations, and a further hearing on the matter will be held by the state board of railroad commissioners June 25.

When the road is completed it will be one of the finest in the country. The ties to be laid are of the standard used by the steam roads and are eight feet in length. The rails will be seventy pounds instead of sixty, generally used by electric roads. The cars will be of a luxurious pattern and will be similar to those now being used by the Manchester and Concord line. They will contain large plate glass windows, have cross seats and are to be fitted with four motor and air brakes, together with all other modern appliances.

Owing to the fact that the Manchester street railway has double tracks from the city proper to Goff's Falls there is less possibility of delays in the running of cars.

The acquisition of the new line means a great deal to the citizens of Concord and Manchester, and the towns between here and Nashua. They will, when the road is completed, have an opportunity to ride on the electric from Concord to Nashua, a fact which will necessarily be greatly appreciated.

With this almost continuous line between Concord and Nashua a population of nearly 100,000 will be accommodated. The line, considering the formation of territory in New Hampshire, is very level, and the total of all the curves will not make more than half a circle.

The new road will be operated under the same management as the Manchester street railway. The officers of the Manchester Traction company are: W. A. Tucker of Bos-

**Free Trial
Residence
Telephones**

The New England Telephone and Telegraph Company offers for a limited period, trial telephones in the residences of those who have never before had telephone service. The Company has over 200,000 stations. For particulars, call the Manager of the

PORTSMOUTH EXCHANGE**Free Trial
Residence
Telephones**

ton, president; S. Reed Anthony, of Boston, treasurer. The other Boston directors are P. L. Saltonstall and Stillman F. Kelley.

J. Brodie Smith will be the general manager of all the lines, which is a high tribute to his ability and success.

MAIN MANAGER

Has Direct Charge of Cummins Wild West Show

Walter L. Main, the well known circus manager, who is heavily interested financially in the Cummins Greater Wild West Exposition Company, has assumed the management of that aggregation, and in the future it will be personally directed and managed by him.

Mr. Main has added to the Cummins Wild West all of the great Main circus features, including all of his large wild beasts collection, and all of the startling realistic features of the Hippodrome, New York City, including, incidentally, the famous Power Elephants, which were such a sensation in New York for the past twelve months and which were only recently released to accompany the Cummins Greater Wild West. Besides these rare and novel features, Mr. Main has combined with the Cummins Greater Wild West the Great Fire and Flames Spectacle, including the entire equipment from Luna Park, Coney Island, which is the most extensive apparatus connected with any fire and flames exhibit in the world.

Those two great shows—the Walter L. Main Circus and the Cummins Greater Wild West—will appear in Portsmouth on Saturday, June 16.

NEWINGTON

Newington, June 3

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Keefe and their two children of Acton, Me., are visiting relatives and friends in town.

Joseph Stafford, Jr., of Dover passed Memorial day with his sister, Mrs. Archibald.

Herbert P. Leavelle of Tufts Dental College arrived in town on Tuesday to pass the summer vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Martha Hoyt of Haverhill, Mass., were the guests on Wednesday of Mr. Hoyt's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hoyt.

A large number of the townspeople also many from out of town, visited the town cemetery on Wednesday and decorated the graves of their relatives and friends.

Miss Mabel Coleman, who has been in Athol, Mass., for several months, arrived home last week.

Mrs. Rosa Harden and two little girls are visiting relatives in Lynn, Mass., and Providence, R. I.

Miss Alice Newton of Portsmouth visited her aunt, Mrs. Hannah New on Wednesday.

The Portsmouth strawberry festival season opens tomorrow.

OFF FOR THE BEACH**All Portsmouth Sought Sea-
share On Sunday****OPENING SABBATH CONCERT AT
HAMPTON DREW MANY**

Sunday was an ideal day, and it was "everybody's Sunday out." The weather conditions could hardly have been improved upon, and as a result travel toward the beaches was heavy.

The first Sunday concert at Hampton Beach by the Naval band of this city drew large crowds, not only from old Strawberry Bank, but also from all the towns and cities within easy walking distance of New Hampshire's delightful summer resort.

Magnificent scenery and ideal accommodations were enjoyed by those who took trips over the lines of the Portsmouth, Dover and York Street Railway, and they were many. York Beach was the Mecca of the majority but delightful old Elliot was not overlooked, and Dover and Newbury also drew the crowd.

That it was a day of open cars no one needs to be reminded.

That we may have many such Sunday during the coming summer is the wish of all.

A PORTSMOUTH WOMAN**Was The Best Loved Wife Of Mormon
Brigham Young**

The old brick dwellings at Nauvoo, Ill., which Brigham Young once called home and which for over fifty years harbored three of his favorite wives, has passed from the hands of the family that has owned it since the Mormons were driven out of Hancock county.

The structure was built by Brigham Young in 1839. Many interesting tales are still told by old residents of Nauvoo of occurrences that took place in the old house.

One of the wives above mentioned was Amelia Folsom of Portsmouth who was his favorite in everything, and whom Brigham Young frequently declared he profoundly loved.

She went with him to Utah when he moved from Illinois.

EIGHT WILL GRADUATE

A class of eight young women will be graduated by the New Hampshire State Hospital Training School for nurses Thursday evening, June 7.

THE FIRST SERVICE**Of The Summer Season Held
On Sunday****AT THE NEW CHURCH CHAPEL,
LITTLE HARBOR ROAD**

At the New Church Chapel, Little Harbor Road, the first service of the season was held last Sunday at half past ten o'clock. The subject of the sermon was "The Universal Church." There was a time when people thought they were doing God service by persecuting each other on account of differences of religious faith; and, even in our own time and country, there still exists a feeling among certain people that, although positive equality towards "dissenters" is to be avoided as a dangerous extreme, it is impossible to admit to fellowship those who—no matter how unselfish they may be in their lives—are not at one with us in certain matters of doctrine.

It is one of the saddest things in the history of mankind that the teachings of Christianity—the very essence of which is a loving spirit of helpfulness and a willing non-resistance to the enmity of others—should have been made the pretext for deadly hostility and oppression; and it is one of the most hopeful and happy things that this spirit of bitterness and intolerance should have so sensibly abated during the last two hundred years. The monstrous error of intolerance came from giving to doctrine the first place in religion, instead of giving the second place to doctrine, and the first place to Charity, Service, and the Good of Mankind.

It is not a man's beliefs, doctrines, or theories that are the most important part of his make-up; for a man may have very absurd beliefs and erroneous theories and, at the same time, be a very good man.

True religious faith is not a thing which comes from intellectual effort. As far as we can tell, genuine religion begins when we recognize in our characters something which we would have different. This is the beginning of the sense of sin, without which we can never have a true and vital sense of God. Any more than we can appreciate light without knowing darkness. By the light of truth we gradually learn to see ourselves as we really are, and by the power of unselfish love we overcome the evils of our selfishness and turn to God in the service of our fellowmen. The good of love which manifests itself in useful service should be the common bond of all Churches and different forms of faith; for it is more important that the will should be good than that the reasoning should be correct. The proper position of faith is that of helper and hand-maid of love.

"If any man among you seem to be religious, and brideth not his tongue, but deceiveth his own heart, this man's religion is vain. Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this, to visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world."

HAMPTON ACADEMY**Annual Commencement Exercises To
Be Held On June 8**

The annual commencement concert of Hampton Academy will be given in the town hall June 8. The Schubert male quartet of Boston and Miss Ethel Batting will assist in the entertainment.

The first annual prize speaking of Hampton Academy scholars, was held last week in the Town Hall. Miss Marion Heath Locke of North Hampton won the first prize and Miss Helen Ada Barholder of Hampton, won second.

James Henry Janvier of Hampton Falls won first prize for the boys and Albert Addison Brown of Hampton received second. The first prize was a gold medal.

NOTICE

Sam Lee, who for thirty years has conducted a laundry in this city, will occupy the store vacated by George W. Lord, 41 Congress street, where he will give strict attention to the wants of his old customers and to all new patrons.

Advertising can be pitched too high in the attempt to be exclusive if it is possible to exploit the ordinary convenience of life in such a light that the average reader will regard them as the peculiar luxuries of millionaires.

PINK MONKEYS IN DANCER.**World's Supply of Absinthe May Be
Shut Off by Switzer-
land.**

Pea green elephants, pink monkeys and white blackbirds, together with the flock of flamingoes which absinthe drinkers insist have roamed at will about Central park, may soon become extinct by reason of the action of the Swiss government.

Nearly the entire quantity of absinthe imported into the United States is distilled in the canton of Neuchatel in Switzerland. Virtually all of it that is imported goes to the three cities of New York, New Orleans and San Francisco.

Because of the great evil resulting from the habitual use of poison, there is a movement on foot in Switzerland to prohibit the production of absinthe and even to forbid its sale within the republic.

The manufacture or distillation of absinthe is a government monopoly in Switzerland. The estimated revenue to the government is about \$1,000,000 a year. This revenue is distributed by the government among the various cantons or provinces with the proviso that 10 per cent of it must be expended in promoting the cause of temperance.

Now prohibition is in the ascendancy in Switzerland and is seeking a constitutional amendment to forbid the distillation and sale of absinthe and to enforce absolute prohibition through the entire republic.

The movement, according to Consul Gifford at Basel, has given a great impetus because of the fact of an absinthe-crazed father in the canton of Vaud, in killing his wife and children.

With any diminution in supply in Switzerland the importation to the United States must come from a new source.

REMARKABLE SODA SPRING.**Has Formed Vast Bed of Solid Salts
Through Which Stream
Passes.**

Undoubtedly one of the most remarkable springs in the world has recently been discovered in New Mexico. It is literally a spring, says the Engineering and Mining Journal, saturated with sodium sulphate. Distilled water weighs 8.33 pounds to the gallon. The water of this spring weighs 10.66 pounds per gallon; and evaporation yields 3.13 pounds of dry solid matter, of which 35 per cent is sulphate of soda, crystallizing out chemically pure.

The sulphate of soda crystal contains 57 per cent water. At 110 degrees F. it melts in its own water of crystallization; and the temperature of the spring being slightly in excess of 110 degrees F., the saturated liquid upon overflowing and cooling immediately forms a crystalline mass like ice.

The natural inquiry arises as to the deposit or accumulation of ages from this spring; for, unless it discharged into a stream of fresh water, the deposit would be vast in extent. No more fitting location could be imagined, for it is in the lowest portion of a vast sink or basin, scores of miles in extent.

The deposit, therefore, has formed a vast bed, miles in extent, of solid sodium salts, through which this spring, by reason of its heat, maintains its channel and continues to augment the deposit. Inasmuch as the soda crystal effloresces, or gives up its water by evaporation, the elements serve to smooth and level the surface; so that the lake, though dry, is white as snow and bears some resemblance to a northern lake in the embrace of winter.

HE HAD ALREADY "ET."

Consequently the Waiters Gave Him the Hurried and Haughty Go-By.

"I know a western Kansas town where the rules of etiquette are purely upon a logical basis," said a man from the short grass country the other day, according to the Kansas City Times. "The daughter of the hotelkeeper at whose hostelry I was living, was to be married. I received an invitation. At about 11 o'clock in the evening the wedding supper was spread. An old lady came down the table side, passing the viands to the guests. When she reached my plate she skipped me and began again with the next man. The old lady had seen me eating my supper as usual at six o'clock."

"You've et," she said, as she gave me the go by. Things began to look dubious for me. Then an old man came along with more food. He also had seen me eating at the usual evening hour. He slid around me with a look of surprise that I should be at the feed rack again, and said: "Why, you've et."

"Everybody had been 'saving up' for the occasion so that they might eat like heroes at that wedding feast. The fact that I had not been missing any meals nearly ostracized me in that happy gathering."

Champagne Bottles.

The champagne bottle of the present day in strength and endurance is the result of the development of many years. Owing to the loss of some of the elements in the glass a bottle cannot be used the second time for champagne. The manufacturers of the cheap and artificially charged wines use the second-hand bottles almost exclusively.

Eighteen-Inch Finger Nails.

The nails of the Chinese nobility sometimes attain a length of 18 inches, and the Siamese belles wear long silver cases at the ends of their fingers to protect the nails. If they are long enough to need it, or to make people believe that they are there if they are not.

FOR ME!**FRANK JONES****Portsmouth, N. H.****ALES**

The Kind That They Try to Imitate—But Always Fail

For Fifty Years No Competitor Has Been Able to Put An Article Out to Compete With Our

Lively Ale

It Has That Creamy Look—It Reaches The Spot.

THE ALE

That Never Fails to Satisfy

If Your Dealer Doesn't Have It, Write

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Read The Herald And Keep Posted

OMA'S LITTLE DOG.

BY HANLIN GARLAND.

A mad dog in the Teton camp near the agency made the slaughter of all the dogs necessary, and it was so ordered by the agent. "Spare no one!" he sternly commanded; and skillful marksmen went out among the teepees and began their cruel work.

The whole tribe fell to weeping, for they valued their dogs, and some of them were household pets. The old men looked sad, and as the crack of the pistols began, the old women and the children broke into wailing outcry.

Old Wanesta hurried her dogs away into the deep thickets along the river, and there died them.

Several others went away into the hills as far as possible, to the very edge of the reservation, and there abode in misery, waiting for the storm to blow over. One of these, returning at the end of two weeks, inquired at the outskirts of the camp:

"Are they killing dogs yet?" And upon being answered in unwelcome affirmative, said, "Very well. We will not come back till next winter."

One family—that of old Tiona—possessed a little spotted dog, a fat, decrepit, useless little thing, that slept on the sunny side of the teepee by day and inside by the fire by night. This poor thing, between the wife of Tiona, tried hard to hide from the keen eyes of the policeman. This she was able to do, for the dog was old and gentle, and would stay under the couch or in the parterre, where they hid him at the first sign of danger.

But each day the search grew more terrifying. Nothing, not the smallest puppy, was to escape, it seemed, and the protests of the head man of the village were of no avail.

"Your dogs are a nuisance to you and everybody else," the agent said. "They eat, and there is already too little for you and your children. They are noisy; they bark and fight. They are full of vermin, and they give disease to your children. They must be shot."

To this, old Satekoge replied: "That is partly true; but these dogs are our friends. They are our scavengers. They are our watch-dogs. They make our camps safe from anyone coming to steal."

"In the old days that was true," replied the agent. "It is true no longer. No one wants to steal from you now. As for their being scavengers—you should keep your camps clean without the help of dogs."

The destruction went on. One day old Tiona and Ileen, his wife, came softly into the outer office and asked for the Little Father. Their faces were very sad, and the wife's face was stained with tears.

When the agent admitted them to the inner office, Ileen took a seat upon the floor, and with downcast head and trembling hands waited and listened. Tiona remained standing, and began at once by asking: "You know our little girl, Oma?"

"Yes. She was a sweet little girl," replied the agent, for he remembered the child well.

"You know she went away under the sod three winters ago. Well, you know also our little spotted dog—for it was hers. It used to follow her to school. It was her pet—her comrade everywhere. We love it for her sake. Now we do not complain that all our other dogs are being killed. Maybe it is right that they die. But we wish to keep our child's pet. You see my wife, how she weeps at thought of it, for when it looks at us with its soft, bright eyes it seems as if its soul were coming back to us."

His voice choked, and for a few moments he could not speak. At last he said: "So when they came to kill it we hid it; but yesterday they came again, and Topi—you know what a good shot he is—he missed it. Then the blacksmith shot, but also missed. Then another—all missed. It was very mysterious, they all said."

"That I said to them: 'It is commanded that you are not to kill our little girl's darling. She has gone to heaven, and has asked Jesus to intercede and save her pet. That is why you cannot kill it. Go your ways, and I will go to the Little Father and tell him that the Great Father above has said it—our dog shall not be slain.'"

"They would not listen. They fired seven times at it, and at last it ran away with a wound on its neck. We thought it was surely killed, but in the middle of the night we heard it crying outside the teepee, and I rose and brought it in and nursed it by the fire. It looked up into my face sweetly and touched me with its tongue, and my heart melted within me. I wept like a woman."

He paused to recover his manly sternness of tone—and it took a long time, for the low wailing of the wife was piercing to his soul.

"Now, father, we have come to you. Intercede for us as Jesus would have you do. Save our pet, that we may look into its eyes and recall our little one, who loved it so deeply."

The agent's eyes were wet as he said: "Go in peace. Your dog shall be spared for your daughter's sake."

"Wait a moment, Tiona," said the agent. "You are a powerful pleader. You have won your case, and I'll make you the bearer of good tidings. Go tell the captain of police to spare the chosen one—the pet dog of each family."

Tiona's face glowed with joy. "You have a good heart, Little Father. All the people will praise you for this. You have made us glad."

And the agent's cheek glowed with sudden heat—for he had done a good deed.—Youth's Companion.

THE LINGUIST'S PARADISE.

People Who Can Not Speak English Have Their Own Troubles in New York.

"A man who cannot speak English is at a great disadvantage in a city like New York, especially if he wants to find his way about the city," said an old street car conductor, relates the World. "He cannot make himself understood and he seems to mistrust the motives of every one. To argue with him is absolutely useless. If you start to do it to get rid of him in the easiest way we can and that is where we display intelligence."

"For example, a foreigner—a Greek, I think he was—got on my Madison avenue car one day and wanted to transfer at Thirty-fourth street. Transfers are given by a man who stands on the street corner there, and I told the man to get his transfer on the street, but he couldn't understand what I meant. He waited until the car had passed his street and then demanded a transfer. I couldn't give him one that would do him any good, and so told him, but he immediately got excited. I saw an argument coming, so I stopped the car and handed him a transfer. It took him no good. I knew, but he took it, perfectly satisfied, and left the car. How he made out afterward I don't know, but I avoided trouble and my car went ahead without delay."

COWS THAT STEAL MILK.

Must Be Muzzled to Prevent Depredations on the Milkers of the Herd.

The cow wore around her muzzle a ring, or collar, of spikes.

"What's them there spikes for, farmer?" asked the city man.

"I'll show you, sir," returned the farmer, smiling.

And he took off the spiked collar and the cow returned to the herd. She returned to the herd, and instantly she knelt beside a fine Jersey and, turning up her face, she began to drink the Jersey's milk like a calf.

"Wall," said the city man, "I'll be gosh darned."

"She is a milk stealer," said the farmer. "If she didn't wear her spiked ring she would steal a couple of gallons of milk a day. But with the ring on, you see, she can't pilfer her nefarious trade. As soon as she makes the attempt on a cow the spikes stick the animal's side, and with a grunt of pain it moves off."

"Calves that will never let themselves be weaned grow up into milk stealers. They do the farmers' milking for him and grow fat. But when he learns of their vice he puts a spiked ring around their muzzles, and then their life of crime comes to an end."

THE INTELLECTUAL DRINKS

The Beverages Which Stimulate the Brain Are Non-Alcoholic.

"Tea and coffee are drugs—drugs solely," said a chemist. "They stimulate the brain, and the reaction from this stimulation is not perceptible. Hence tea and coffee are excellent brain spurts. For a little while they do, actually, make us more intelligent than we naturally are. That is why they are so popular. It is why we chemists call them intellectual drinks."

"Alcohol, whether it be taken in the form of champagne or beer or whiskey, is not an intellectual drink, but the opposite. From the beginning alcohol stupefies instead of enlivening the brain. But it makes us talk! If it were not enlivening, how should it make us talk! Alas, alcohol makes us talk, but we say under its influence the things we should not. Alcohol deadens the inhibitory, the prohibitory centers of the brain. It stupefies the brain muscle which knows what things should not be told. And hence, while drinking we talk, but oh, the things we say, and oh, how we blush in the cold gray light of the morning after to remember what we said."

"That I said to them: 'It is commanded that you are not to kill our little girl's darling. She has gone to heaven, and has asked Jesus to intercede and save her pet. That is why you cannot kill it. Go your ways, and I will go to the Little Father and tell him that the Great Father above has said it—our dog shall not be slain.'"

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LARA, PIETRO AND PAOLO.

LITTLE TALE OF THE ITALIAN QUARTER.

Lara was sweeping the black sunken stone steps of the tenement. The local Italy had groaned that morning at the sight of another fall of snow. March was over half done, but the winter had just come into its stride apparently. The great mass of summer specialists in the colony—the organ-grinders, excavators and fruit-vendors—was panting for the warm days that would mean work. There is much sickness and some hunger and very little money in the quarter this time of year. Transplanted Italy is always woeful at the end of winter.

The black steps hadn't had such a sweeping in many mornings. Lara, plied the broom until there wasn't a handful of snow left, and then turned to the walk. One of the public cats sitting upon the windowstone just above waited patiently for the sweeper to go in. The tabby had his mind set on a small warm bird, but no action could take place in the midst of such a skiting of the broom.

The morning was cold but fair. Lara was glad to get out, and the harder she worked the warmer she became. This was to be desired, since she had been cold all night. She hadn't been allowed to sleep long enough to forget how cold it was, for the house was a bedlam of whoops. It seemed as if all the children in the world had whoopingcough. There were little short baby whoops and long-drawn adult whoops, and everybody was miserable. Far down the street Pietro was coming.

Manifestly the sidewalk needed more sweeping; also Lara noted that her shoes had been buttoned wrong, and that there were some matters pertaining to her belt which might be improved.

"Ah, h'lo Lara, dam winter—too much!" Pietro said, genially. She was transported by his English, but answered in her own tongue, after he had translated his opening remark rather liberally. Pietro was a Florentine also, a pale, slender man. He didn't seem to be rightly nourished, but he had fine eyes, and they dwelt in something deeper than curiosity upon the red cheeks and evading eyes of the girl. Moreover, it was not the first time that Pietro had thus dwelt. Liverone, the fish dealer, called to him from the door of his shop across the street, and Pietro left reluctantly.

Now there was one crooked board that required a deal of sweeping, and before it was finished who should appear but Paolo Taliferro, Neapolitan and lady-killer before all things. Paolo had a clean-cut face, but his skin was thick and muddy from wine. He wore high-heeled boots and a tiny gold ring in one ear, and under his tight-fitting coat you could see the outline of his knife handle. The Neapolitan, you must understand, knows his knife as he knows a woman, and often the two are identified, to his joy or sorrow.

"Ah, my Lara," Paolo did not bother with the coarse English tongue, "you are too sweet for such a savage morning. You make me wish I were rich as old Liverone of the fishes. I would shut up my shop and carry you back to a villa in Naples. Do you know how beautiful you are, Little Lara?"

The girl poked at a bit of ice with the handle of her broom and tried to pluck an answer from her swimming head, but none came. Paolo stepped nearer, his voice dropped a tone lower and his words began to fall, like red wine from a filled bottle. But suddenly he stopped and turned quickly away, muttering that he must go but would return. Lara looked up and down the street, wondering what had taken her hero away. In the opposite direction from which he had gone, she saw a young woman standing upon the sidewalk and looking at her. There was a bundle in the woman's arms that looked like a babe.

Lara turned to the steps, and would have entered the house, for the boards were bare of snow, but just then Pietro called to her from across the street.

"You must not talk to that Neapolitan black-heart!" Pietro said, angrily.

Lara pouted and inquired whose business it was.

"Mine, mine! Liverone has spoken to his brother about me, and I have work—good work! I have saved a little for marrying, and you must marry me. In the summer we can have a cottage of our own."

Lara's name was called from within, and she left him without answering. Pietro was good, but there had never been such words as found her ears from Paolo. Her head still turned giddily from them, and under their spell she could not look Pietro in the eyes. The woman within wanted her to go across to Liverone's and buy a fish. Lara waited until Pietro was gone before she went out into the street again. At the door of the fish-shop she caught her breath suddenly, for the woman with the child stood there—an old young face, not without beauty, but clouded and marred by sorrow and anger.

The woman spoke ten words, and Lara rushed across the street, her heart burning, her free hand pressed against her face.

When the door of the tenement slammed, a sparrow settled down upon the sidewalk, and the tabby on the window-ledge set about mesmerizing her breakfast.

Late in the afternoon, from an upper window, Lara saw Pietro, her countryman, enter the shop of Liverone. About that time a flurry of snow fell and Lara caught up her broom and a red scarf which Pietro had never seen. She was greatly surprised when the door of the fish-shop opened and the Florentine came toward her for his answer.—Detroit Free Press.

ACTING IN REAL LIFE.

Knowledge of the Art Is Indispensable to an Understanding of Mankind.

The better a man plays his part, the better he succeeds. The more a man knows of the art of acting, the greater the man, for, from the king on his throne to the beggar in the street, every man is acting. There is no greater comedian or tragedian in the world than a great king, writes Richard Mansfield, in Atlantic. The knowledge of the art of acting is indispensable to a knowledge of mankind, and when you are able to pierce the disguise in which every man arrays himself, or read the character which every man assumes, you achieve an intimate knowledge of your fellow men, and you are able to cope with the man, either as he is, or as he pretends to be. It was necessary for Shakespeare to be an actor in order to know men. Without his knowledge of the stage, Shakespeare could never have been the reader of men that he was. And yet we are asked, "Is the stage worth while?" Napoleon and Alexander were both great actors; Napoleon perhaps the greatest actor the world has ever seen. Whether on the bridge of Lodi, or in his camp at Tilsit; whether addressing his soldiers in the plains of Egypt; whether throwing open his old gray coat and saying, "Children, will you fire on your general?" whether bidding farewell to them at Pontenau; whether he was standing on the deck of the Bellerophon, or on the rocks of St. Helena; he was always an actor.

ALLURING OPPORTUNITY.

Field in China That Presents for Enterprising Settlers Great Advantages.

With an estimated capacity for supplying the world from her coal beds for 2,000 years; with copper, iron, silver, gold, and every other mineral abounding, yet the surface has only been scratched in Szechuan, China, because there is no machinery. Here is an abundance of cotton to be gathered, ginned and spun; corn and wheat to be harvested and ground; silk to be woven, bricks to be molded, sugar to be made and refined, rice to be hulled, timber to be sawed, oils to be extracted, and plenty of streams and wind and coal with which to operate mills, and do all this work, but there are no mills to be turned.

This surely seems a field for American trade. There is nakedness to be clothed, but the home of cotton and the cotton mill attempts to clothe but a small fraction of it; there is darkness to be made light, and there are no American electric plants or gas; there is a desire for quick transit by the wealthy Chinese, but there are no automobiles, nor American buggies, nor bicycles, nor street cars. There exists an intense curiosity for the curious, and a yaman reckons itself happy to possess a stereoscopic or magic lantern, but without great trouble it is impossible to buy Yankee novelties. The Chinese attach great importance to secrecy, but they have no Yale locks or combination safes.

WOULD TASTE AS SWEET.

Sandwich Under Any Other Name Easier for the Waiter to Spell.

A busy man hastened into one of the quick-lunch "cafes" that are popular in a portion of the city, and, after smiling at the blonde, whose duty it is to ring up fares on the cash register, called to the colored waiter:

"Bring me a sandwich and a glass of milk, and be quick about it."

The son of Ham bolted away and quickly returned with the desired food and drink.

"Give me my check, quick. I am in a hurry."

The waiter pulled out a pad of paper and a pencil and began to scrawl several weird hieroglyphics on the paper. In response to the sharp, "Come, hurry up," the waiter made a final desperate attempt and handed the man a check on which was written:

"One piece pie, one milk."

"Here," said the guest as he deciphered the characters on the slip of paper, "I didn't order any pie."

"I know dat, boss," responded the abashed waiter, "but pie and sandwich costs jes' de same, and I can't spell sandwich."

And the blonde cashier smiled sweetly as she invited the man to call again.

And the Swing Stopped.

"Come in, Waldonia," said her mother. "You have been in that swing long enough."

"Presently, mamma," answered the little Boston girl. "I am permitting the carnivorous quadruped of the genus Felis to slacken its physical activities and pass by imperceptible gradations into a condition of total extant vitality."—Chicago Tribune.

The Modern Test.

"I hear you are getting a good thing in marrying old Cashmaker's daughter."

"Yes, I judge the old man is pretty well fixed."

"You've looked him up in Bradstreet's, have you?"

"No, not yet, but he's been in two investigations where the books couldn't show where the money went."—Detroit Free Press.

Not in Stock.

Customer (irritatedly to gossiping shopgirl)—I wish you would show me common civility.

Shopgirl (absently)—Sorry, madam; we ain't got it.—Boston Transcript.

CHANCE FOR A DULL PUPIL.

Educational Experiment Which Has Solved Most Vexing Modern Problem.

The superintendent of the schools of Batavia, N. Y., has apparently solved one of the most vexing questions which have to do with modern education. It is a realization of the Pestalozzian theory that each pupil has a right to be educated personally for what he can best achieve. For many years it has been charged against the public school system that the standards were set for the clever pupils to the detriment of the backward and dull ones. If the "Batavia experiment," as it is called, proves after long trial to do what it is hoped it will then primary education will be infinitely bettered.

Mr. Kennedy, the originator of the scheme, proposed to the governing board of Batavia to procure the services of an extra teacher for each room whose duty it should be not to listen to recitations, but to help and encourage any pupils who were falling behind the class. It was to be entirely a work of sympathy and demanded great tact and discernment. The plan was tried in a single room and the result was so marked in both pupils and teachers that the experiment has spread rapidly and is being introduced in all the better schools in the United States.

Its value can not be overestimated. The teachers are stimulated to do less nagging, while the pupils themselves are relieved from going beyond their ability and strength. And the effect on health of the children was also marked. No books were taken home for night study and six times the number of pupils remained to graduate from the high school.

CARRIAGES OUST CAMELS.

Wealthy Arabians Have Taken to Riding in the American Vehicles.

Milk white Arabian steeds and all the other color of horses in Arabia, as carriers for travel or pleasure, are being displaced by American built carriages and carts.

Instead of mounting a fleet-footed camel or a horse with the speed of the wind to make his excursions into the desert the Arabian climbs into a buggy or a cart built in Indiana or New York and drives off like any other civilized citizen.

Consul Masterson at Aden, the chief city of Arabia, reports that of all vehicles imported during the last year three-fourths of them came from the United States.

The American hickory vehicles are preferred to those of India and England because of their staying qualities. It has been found that the American built wagons, carriages and carts withstand the hot dry climate better than any others.

All of the 150 public carriages in Aden are of American manufacture and are lightly constructed so that one horse may pull four passengers. The real Arab of wealth and fashion likes victorias built in the United States better than any other. He also uses American harness because the makes of other countries are too heavy and cumbersome.

LUNACY AS A PROFESSION.

Isle of Wight Man Evinces an Unaccountable Desire to Stay in An Asylum.

A man has just been discharged from the Isle of Wight asylum under extraordinary circumstances, having twice feigned madness with such success that he was committed to that institution as a dangerous lunatic.

Ten years ago he started on his career as a professional "lunatic," and he was the first inmate of the Isle of Wight asylum. At that time he was soon discharged, as the asylum authorities were satisfied he was shamming.

About a month ago he arrived at Cows from Southampton. Here, seemingly under the influence of drink, he was chasing children and women in the streets and acting in an extraordinary manner. When taken to the police station he spoke of military relations and millions of money, but as the local doctor suspected he was shamming he directed his removal to the workhouse.

There he indulged in window smashing, and having done considerable damage he was removed to the asylum as a dangerous lunatic. The medical superintendent at once recognized him and turned him out. The mysterious individual refused to return to the workhouse and has not since troubled the authorities.

Flying Across the Continent.

Across the continent in less than three days, which has just been accomplished by Railroad President Harri-man, is a record which makes the half of oldtimers to stand on end. It comes so close to Puck's glide of the earth that one has to blink a few times to see if this is an age of fact or only of oriental fancy. There are still living many of the argonauts of 1840, men who braved every danger to reach the gold fields of California. Six months used to be a good time limit for the trip to San Francisco. Now it is only 71 hours. Yet we must not forget that it was the men of courage and persistence who made the six months' trip that eventually built the road that makes a tour to California a mere pleasure trip instead of the event of a lifetime.

Sad Mistake.

Some men think the only way to reform this world is to retire to heaven and try to wash it with the rain of their tears.

VESSEL DELAYED BY SHARKS.

For Twenty Days Sailors Saw Nothing but the Monsters All About Them.

When a ship is brought to a standstill for 24 hours by a school of sharks that extends in all directions to the horizon and when the vessel sails for the next 20 days amid nothing but sharks it is said by old salts that it promises to be a good season for fishing, says the Philadelphia Inquirer.

This is the story brought to Philadelphia by the captain of the American ship Babcock, from San Francisco, with a cargo of scrap iron. In fact, the captain hints at a tragedy, for, according to his story, the myriad of sharks left him in pursuit of another vessel.

The Babcock sailed from San Francisco November 24. When in latitude 5.25 north, longitude 29 west, on December 10, the crew became worried at the scores of sharks which began following the vessel. During the night the crew heard an awful splashing about the ship and with the morning light came the revelation that the ocean as far as the eye could see was covered with sharks. The breeze fell off and what remained was not sufficient to send the vessel through the mass of fish. A strong wind came after the vessel had been stranded amid the sharks for 24 hours and slow headway was possible. The captain denies that the sharks tried to reach the deck by climbing upon the backs of one another.

For 20 days the sailors could see nothing but sharks. They were hundreds of miles from any land and were getting thoroughly frightened, when along comes another vessel. The sharks saw that the new comer had the most men aboard and all went off in her trail, so that when New Year's day dawned the crew of the Babcock again saw a clear ocean.

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MONDAY, JUNE 4, 1906.

SOME EXAMPLES OF THE PRACTICAL JOKE

The fraternity of practical jokes has been condemned, like the church, by many thoughtless persons because of a few members who have contrived to cast some little measure of discredit upon it. This, however, does not preclude the possibility of a harmless practical joke. In offering examples of the practical joke, one should be both counsel for the prosecution and for the defense. All sorts of practical jokes, then, may be cited herein.

An early New England minister—a Tory during the Revolutionary War—was at once a punster and a practical joker. He it was who sent a friend suffering from the toothache to an artist who, he assured him, would "draw" the tooth.

Perhaps the most famous of all practical jokes perpetrated in early times was that of the boy who cried "Wolf, wolf!" when there was no wolf, merely for the pleasure of having his befuddled friends run to his rescue. It is not necessary to refer at length to the tragic end of this presuming youngster, who, when the wolf actually came, cried in vain for assistance. The grim end of the joke was then on him.

One of the best of practical jokes played at academy and college years ago was the setting of a booby trap. This consisted in the balancing of books, shoes, etc., on the top of a door which was left ajar, so that the first person to enter got the benefit to a solid shower-bath.

Another plan then in vogue at places where the young idea was taught to shoot before the invention of steam and hot water heat was to pour water into an earthen ink bottle, to cork the receptacle tightly, and to lay it between the bars of a boy's grate with the stopper pointing toward his chair.

When he returned after a temporary absence, the steam generated inside the bottle would force out the cork with a startling explosion like that of a miniature cannon and of course at the same time fire the cork at the surprised victim.

A French practical joke is related as follows: A sportsman of more than ordinary enthusiasm went to a breakfast at the commencement of a shooting season. The party was talking of game when in rushed an apparently excited servant, exclaiming that a hare was moving about on the lawn. Out went the sportsman, gun in hand, to fire at the hare, but alas only to miss him.

The hare paused to scratch its nose, stood up on its hind legs, presented a miniature pistol at the sportsman, and fired in return. Neither hare nor sportsman received any injuries of a bodily nature, but the latter was suffering from acute mental contortions until told that the hare was a performing animal hired from a traveling show. His cruel host, as it happened, never told the sportsman that the charge of shot in his gun had been extracted.

Many practical jokes have passed into history. One of the most costly in the history of the world was played in 1778, when a nephew of the Emperor of Morocco, whose descendant was lately the center of Franco-German diplomatic contention, visited Paris, a feigned ambassador. He was

banqueted by all the leading nobles of the city, so that it finally occurred to someone that it was a ripe opportunity to play a practical joke on one M. Septenville, a wealthy horse dealer of the "new rich" type.

It took but little persuasion to make M. Septenville decide to incur the expense, especially as it was pointed out that "His Excellency" might see fit to make him a present of a span of Morocco's pitiless Barbs.

Having been informed that his invitation had been accepted, M. Septenville at once set about making the preparations. He ordered fireworks of Torre, the great pyrotechnical artist of that day; he had his grounds and the front of his house richly illuminated; he engaged the most celebrated musicians; and he invited all the nobility, people of fashion, distinguished foreigners and handsome actresses. For the banquet, he made corresponding appropriate arrangements.

On the day set, the ambassador and all his suite arrived in great pomp. He replied through an interpreter to a flattering address. He even went so far as to sing at the request of the horse dealer. M. Septenville was almost overcome with joy. He refused to sit at the table with so illustrious a guest, but stood behind his chair with a napkin tucked under his arm.

Judge of the surprise of himself and guests when, at three o'clock in the morning, a body of gendarmes appeared to take the sham ambassador into custody, the Moorish Prince having known nothing of the banquet. The impostor turned out to be the son of a bookseller, but in appearance he much resembled the Moor. In the seventeenth century there was a French auditor of accounts who all his life was fond of practical jokes. When he died he left four large candles to be carried at his funeral. In less than fifteen minutes after these had been lighted, they went off as fireworks.

This was not nearly so grim a joke as one in which the Thracians were wont to indulge. At their drinking parties they used to have a game called hanging. They fixed a noose to the bough of a tree and set a round stone underneath. Then they drew lots and the one who got the colored bean put his neck in the looped circle and, holding a sickle in his hand, kicked the rock from under him. If he could cut himself down before he choked, well and good; if not, his companions seem to have considered the joke all the better. The American of today loves his practical joke just as well as the American of a hundred years ago. There is, however, a healthful tendency to eliminate the element of danger, and to substitute therefor an additional element of pure fun and harmless frolic.

BIRDS' EYE VIEWS

Ain't no use to kick and fume,—
"Twon't bring any money;
'Tis the bee that hustles 'round
Gets his fill of honey!"

Cuba is glad to have four years more of Palma. Is Palma going to be the Cuban Diaz?

If Congress adjourns before July 1, we can celebrate the Fourth with a double sense of our national greatness.

27,000 men are now said to be at work on the Panama canal. What percentage of this 27,000 is "working" in the city of Washington, D. C.?

Some of the Memorial day orators took occasion to rap the United States on the Mexican war. Perhaps they had just read Booth Tarkington's "The Two Vanrevels."

John D. Rockefeller refused to contribute to the fund for physical research. But did the solicitors take care to assure him that there would be no dipping into Standard Oil affairs?

If Dowie really gave up ninety-five per cent. of the communal wealth of Zion City, retaining only five per cent. for himself, he is evidently less financially gifted than most of us had supposed.

As one member of the great family of the American press, we humbly petition our brothers to cut out those paragraphs about the ice trust's cutting a lot of ice this Summer. Such painful puns are really not permissible.

A resolution for the expulsion of Senator Burton has been introduced in the Senate, but by the time it gets before that body, after running the gauntlet of committees, etc., the Senator's term will probably have expired.

Now we are told that the Chinese are buying more goods than before

the boycott. What a chance we have to get back at those alarmist editors who predicted such dire things for our foreign trade! Next year, however, they'll be up to their old tricks again, when Germany issues her annual threat.

The new moon doesn't come till the twenty-first, but that is the time to read Madison Cave's "Nocturne" for real poetical appreciation: "A disc of violet blue, Rimmed with a hoar of fire, The new moon hangs in a sky of dew; And under the vines where the sunset's hue Is blent with blossoms, first one, then two, Begins the cricket's choir."

TO PAY THE PRESIDENT'S CAR FARE

The president of the United States receives a salary which is inadequate to meet his official expenditures under normal circumstances. When he travels through the country at the invitation of the citizens due regard for his safety and for the dignity of his office make it desirable that he use a special train. For him to pay his traveling expenses in this style out of his salary is impossible. The result has been that presidents, as a matter of course, have accepted the courtesies of the railroads during their trips, says the Manchester Mirror.

There has been a growing objection to this custom on the part of the people, and we may safely add on the part of the president and the railroad companies as well. If the anti-pass clause of the pending rate bill is enacted unchanged, the president hereafter will be unable to accept either trains, cars or individual passes from the roads. Unless the country wishes him to be confined much more closely than heretofore to Washington, it will have to provide money for his traveling expenses.

The House committee on appropriations has recognized these facts and in the sundry civil bill just reported it has provided \$25,000 to be disbursed at the discretion of the executive.

The appropriation is a good one and should not be stricken from the bill.

OPINIONS OF THE PEOPLE

Soldiers Did Their Duty

To the Editor of The Herald:—Referring to the article in the morning paper "Neglect in the Decoration of Soldiers' Graves Very Noticeable," the duty of Storer Post is to flag 500 graves and it is not to be wondered at that one or more graves might be overlooked. The person who gave the item does not appear to consider that nearly all veterans of the Civil War are upwards of sixty-five years of age and that their steps are not as elastic nor eyes as clear as formerly and apparently does not recollect that on the Sunday before Memorial day a heavy northeast rain storm prevailed. In spite of this storm, the soldiers faced it and did their duty, while possibly the fault-finder was enjoying his Sunday paper in warm, cozy quarters.

MEMBER OF STORER POST

INCLUDED IN THE LIST

One of the evidences of the good work done by the Massachusetts association for the relief of California was the number of unfortunate people returned to their homes in Massachusetts. Included in the published list appears the name of Miss Aida Plumer of Boston, a daughter of Portsmouth. All of those brought home lost all their possessions in the great fire that followed the earthquake of April 18. In a number of cases whole families were returned.

SIGN OF SPRING

Now is the time to have your lawn mower overhauled and put in first class condition. Every mower is ground by a practical mechanic on an especially made machine, which leaves no guess work nor standing grass. All work will receive the same careful attention it did last year.

FRANK S. SEYMOUR.

THE MONTH'S COLLECTIONS

The internal revenue collections for this district, which includes the states of Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont, for the month ending May 31 were \$39,882.55. For the corresponding month of last year the collections were \$46,120.73, showing a decrease of \$6,238.18.

NOTED VERSE WRITER HERE

The Sam Walter Foss Club is the name of a representative organization in Lowell. "Sam" graduated from the Portsmouth High School in 1877. He passed Sunday in this city and was accompanied by his daughter.

LATEST VOLUMES

(Continued from first page)

Cattle Brands, Andy Adams.
Colonel of the Red Hussars.
Changing the Pulse of, Gunter.
Cleansing of the Lords, Wintle.
Calibre, Holt.
Chatwit, Phillip V. Mighels.
Caroline Lee, Lillian Bell.
Central Nervous System, Halleck.
Castle of Lies, Vesey.
Cruise of the Conqueror, Paternos.

Curayl, Selberrad.
Clearing, The, V. Harper.
Corsican Lovers, Pidgin.
Christian, The, Caine.
Celebrity, Churchill.
Capt. Erie, Lincoln.
Cowardice Court, McCutcheon.
Crisis, The, Churchill.
Dick Pentreath, K. Tynan.
Daughter of the South, Eggleston.
Dawn of Tomorrow, Mrs. Burnett.
Diplomatic Adventuress, Mitchell.
Dorance Domain, Carolyn Wells.
Eternal Spring, Boyce.
Eve's Diary, Twain.
Edge of Circumstance, Noble.
Evasion, The, Frothingham.
Enchantment.

French Cookery for Am. Houses, C. W. Clark.
Future Life, Louis Ebbie.
Financier, The, Burland.
Fishers of Men, S. R. Crockett.
For the Soul of Rafael, Ryon.
Folly, Rickert.
Fortunes of the Landrays, Vaughan Kester.

Fenwick's Career, Mrs. Humphrey Ward.
False Gods, Lorrimer.
Golden Greyhound, D. Pillow.
Girl from Tim's Place.
Garden, The, You and I and Company's Wife.
Garden of Allah, Herrick.
Girl in Waiting, Byrne.
Genius, Potter.
Golden Arrow, Hains.
Great Refusal, The, Gray.

Girl With the Blue Sweater, B. E. Stevenson.
Happy Average, Brand Whitlock.
House of Miracles, A. Marshall.
Healers, Maartens.
Hazel of Heatherland, Grundy.
Hill, The, Vachell.
House by the Bridge, Easton.
Hound of the Baskervilles, Conan Doyle.

In the Land of the Gods, Alice Bacon.
Individuality and Immortality, Oswald.
In Vanity Fair, Eleanor Brainard.
Invisible Bond, Kinkead.
In Old Bellaire, Mary Dellon.

If Youth but Knew, E. Castle.
In Care of Her Soul, Stimpson.
In Our Town, White.

In the Past, Suderman.
Instrumentation, Prouty.
Kenelm's Desire, Hughes Corville.
Karl Grier, Louis Tracy.
Lena Rivers, Mrs. Holmes.
Life's Dark Problems, Dr. Savage.
Love Alone is Lord, Moore.

Liquid Air.
Life of Sir Walter Scott, A. Lang.
Levantine Log Book, Hart.
Loser's Luck, Jackson.
Lincoln, Master of Men, A. Rath.

Lady of the Ladder, Rhodes.
Lilac Sunbonnet, Crockett.
Lady Baltimore, Owen Wister.
Life of Walt Whitman, Benas.
Lords of the Soil, Jocelyn.

Lady Betty, Williamson.
Letters to a Woman in Love, Van Worst.

Little Sister of Destiny, Burgess.
Lady Jane of Curzon St., Fergus Hume.
Life of a Star, Clara Morris.
Life in Heaven.

Larky Furnace, Brooks.
Maker of History, A. Oppenheim.
Maid of Athens, McLaws.
Mayor's Wife, A. K. Green.

Menace of Privilege, Henry George Jr.
Miss Primrose, Gilson.

Mayor of Warwick, Hopkins.
Marcelle the Maid, Comstock.
Mrs. Radigan, Lloyd.

Many Sided Franklin, Forl.
Motor Car Divorce, Hale.
My Sword for Lafayette, Penber-ton.

Mystery of June 13, Levery.
Mrs. Van Twiller's Saloon, French.
Mountain of Tears, Rowland.
Mr. Pratt, Lincoln.

Mountain Lovers, McLeod.
Man From America, Mrs. De La Pasture.

My Lady Peggy Goes to Town, Matthews.
Northernner, The, Davis.
Nonchalante, Olmstead.

New Earth, The, Harwood.
No. 101, Wymond Carey.
On the Field of Glory, Sienkiewicz.
One Who Saw, Hill.

Old Washington, Spofford.
Pole Baker, Harben.
Paul and Frammetta, Allen Har-ker.

Princess Olga, Wardman.
Pan Yanger, Travis.
Plain Mary Smith, Phillips.

Private War, The, Vance.
Pigs is Pigs, Butler.
Prisoner of Ornith Farm, Powell.

Prince Chap, Edward Peble
(Panama to Patagonia, C. M. Pepp-er.
Pam Decides.
Reigns of Gilt, D. G. Phillips.
Resurrection of Mrs. Cynthia.
Rose of Plymouth.
Return, The
Randvar the Sougsmith, Liljen-crantz.
Romance of a Transport.
Romola, Eliot.
Sielanka, etc, Sienkiewicz.
Seaward, MacDonald.
Stories of the Seen and Unseen.
Oliphant.

Sage Brush Parson, Ward.
Scarlet Pimpernel, Baroness Crezy
Silas Strong, I. Bachelier.
Scarlett of the Mounted.
Saw Filing, etc, Grimshaw.
Sandpiper, Boggs.
Sin of Geo. Warener, Marie Van Vorst.

Shadows of Life, Sedgewick.
Spoilers, Beach.
Schollas Daughter.
Secret Empire, Parry.
Sacred Cup, V. Brown.
Silver Pin.
Soldiers Trial.

St. Elmo, Evans.
Sunrise Acres, Brace.
Spur, The, Lancaster.
Snare of Strength, The, Bedford.
Singer, The, Poole.
Shuttle, The, Mrs. Burnett.

Son of the People, Baroness Crezy.
Sicilian Marriage, Gladden.
Sea Wolf, Jack London.
Truth Dexter, McCall.
Twentieth Century Christ.
Truth About Tolna, Bertha Run-ke.

Tales of the Road, Crowdsen.
Tower, The, Wright.
Tracer of Lost Persons, R. Cham-bers.

Triumphs of Eugene Valmount, R. Barr.
Their Husbands Wives.
Three Guardsmen, Dumas.

Undeified, Brander Mathews.
Under Togo for Japan, Stratemeyer
Under Rocking Skies, Tooker.
Voyage of the Arrow, Haines.

Vanity Square, E. Salters.
Vine of Sibmah, McPhail.
Weight of the Crown, White.
Where Speech Ends, Schaffer.

What Happened to Pam, Von Hut-ton.
When It Was Dark, Thorne.
Wild Justice, Osborne.

Wife's Secretary of State, Tybout.
Wheat Princess, Webster.
Wire Tappers, Stringer.
Woman's Heart, Ransom.

Way of an Indian, The, Remington
Walt Whitman.
Young O'Briens, The, Ann Eliza-beth's Children.

AT CHRIST CHURCH

The Music for Tomorrow and Wed-nesday There

The following music will be ren-dered at Christ Church tomorrow and Wednesday:

Festal Evensong 7 30

Processional, 355, Hopkins
Versicles and Responses, Tallis
Proper Psalter for Whitsunday.

Magnificat, Clare
Nunc Dimittis, Clare
Hymn, No. 382, Calkin

Hymn, No. 399, Smart
Processional, No. 378, Webbe
The sermon will be preached by Rev. Brian C. Roberts, rector of St. Ann's Church, Dorchester, Mass.

Wednesday, June 6
Holy Eucharist, 5.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30 a. m.

Music at 5 a. m.
Introit, No. 289, Plainsong
Kyrie, Plainsong

Gloria Tibi, Gratias Tibi, Credo, Woodward
Hymn, No. 375, Dykes
Sanctus, Benedictus, Agnus Dei.

Gloria in Excelsis, Plainsong
Processional, No. 506, Edwards

WE DON'T GET THEM

The largest loaves of bread baked in the world are those of France and Italy. The "pipe" bread of Italy is baked in loaves two feet or three feet long; while in France the loaves are made in the shape of very long rolls, four feet or five feet in length and, in many cases, even six feet. We don't get any of these sizes in Ports-mouth.

Portsmouth will be glad to wel-come the Episcopal choir of the state at the time of their annual meeting next year.

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NO FAULT TO FIND

**P. H. S. Was Fairly Beaten
At Berwick**

**THE SCORE, HOWEVER, WAS CLOSE,
BUT TWO TO ONE**

Last Saturday afternoon the P. H. S. ball tossers were trimmed by Berwick Academy, on the Academy campus, by the score of two to one. Stupid base running by the Portsmouth nine, and the element of chance, entered considerably into the victory for the Maine team. The boys received fine treatment, however, and have no fault to find for their defeat.

In the first inning the Berwick lads landed on Quinn for two hits, and these coupled with a base on balls and an error by Ham netted two runs. After that "Tom" was invincible, and had the Academy batters at his mercy.

In the fourth inning, Tredeick gave the sphere a terrific crack, and the ball sailed far out into the field for the prettiest hit ever seen on the grounds. But for the untimely interference of a luxuriant elm, which graces the landscape in that particular section of the universe, the ball would have gone over the fence for a home run, and the game would have resulted differently.

In the ninth inning, with two men out, and two on bases, Kilburn came in to bat for Quinn. He met the ball squarely, and it flew out towards left field for an apparent single. Quick as a flash, however, the shortstop ran back, gathered the ball into his glove and the game was over.

Knight officiated on the firing line for Berwick, but his work, though very effective, was far inferior to that of Quinn. Call and Stockbridge played fine games in the field for Portsmouth, while the all round work of Swasey and the fielding of Gilman, were the features for Berwick.

The score in detail:

Berwick Academy										
	AB	R	B	H	P	O	A	E		
Shaw 1b.....	3	1	1	10	0	0				
Carlson c.....	4	0	0	6	3	0				
Swasey 2b.....	3	1	2	4	2	0				
Stacy 1f.....	3	0	1	1	0	0				
Gilman ss.....	3	0	0	2	2	0				
Brown rf.....	3	0	0	2	0	0				
Hanscom 3b.....	3	0	0	1	2	2				
Knight p.....	3	0	0	1	2	0				
Nason cf.....	3	0	0	0	1	1				
Total.....	28	2	4	27	12	3				

Portsmouth High School										
	AB	R	B	H	P	O	A	E		
Hersey cf.....	4	0	0	1	0	0				
Ham 2b.....	4	1	1	2	1	1				
Call ss.....	5	0	1	1	0	0				
Jenness c.....	3	0	1	10	2	0				
Tredeick 1b.....	3	0	1	6	0	0				
Brackett 3b.....	3	0	0	2	3	1				
Dowd rf.....	2	0	1	0	0	0				
Stockbridge lf.....	3	0	0	1	0	0				
Quinn p.....	3	0	0	1	1	0				
Kilburn.....	1	0	0	0	0	0				
Total.....	32	1	5	24	8	2				

*Batted for Quinn in the ninth.
Innings.....1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Berwick A.....2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2
P. H. S.....0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—1
Earned runs—P. H. S. 1. Two base

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The greatest variety from which to select. SEA-SHORES, LAKES, RIVERS, GLACIERS, MOUNTAINS.
Describe briefly the sort of vacation you wish to enjoy, and we will cheerfully furnish detailed information, including hotel rates, etc., and describe the beautiful scenery to be seen.
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Grand Union Hotel
Rooms From \$1.00 Per Day Up
Opposite Grand Central Station
New York
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hit—Tredeick. First base on balls—Quinn 2, Knight 5. Struck out—Quinn 10, Knight 5. Wild pitch—Knight. Hit by pitcher—Dowd. Stolen bases—Swasey 2, Ham, Jenness 2. Sacrifice hits—Tredeick, Gilman. Time—1h 30m. Umpire—Sewell.

OARSMEN WAKING UP

Possibility of Races on the Piscataqua This Season

Some of Portsmouth's creek oarsmen are talking of boat racing and if there is anything in reports which The Herald has heard of late, there ought to be something doing shortly.

One or two of the sports at the Portsmouth Brewing Company's plant are anxious to get after the champion, John Flanigan, and say they would like to see some money posted for a single or double race. They think that on a still tide they can lower his colors on a trip from Portsmouth bridge to the beacon and back.

Flanigan's friends say this would be easy money for him, that he has done the trick before and can do it again, just as easily as he earned the last laurels in the race from this city to the navy yard.

The sports are anxious to hear the word go and may give us a little of the sport for which our harbor was many years famous.

MONEY MISSING

And Mr. Pace Fears That Boy He Befriended Took It

Harry Pace of South road complains of the loss of \$80, taken, he believes, by a boy whom he recently befriended.

The lad, who gave the name of Arthur Brown, was engaged by Mr. Pace as a farm laborer a few days ago. Mr. Pace met the young fellow down town, apparently destitute. At first, the lad worked faithfully, but on Sunday afternoon, while his employer was asleep, he disappeared. With him, it is alleged, went a roll of bills amounting to \$50.

The boy came, he said, from Durham, where he had been doing farm work. He claimed to have been brought up in a charitable institution, where located he did not state.

TO BE USED AGAIN

Old Dover Street Reservoir Will Be Placed in Commission

The old reservoir on Dover street, for years in use by the Portsmouth Aqueduct Company, when we received the fine cool water of the old Fountain Head through the log pipes, will soon be put in use again. It will be filled at certain times with the Peverly Springs water, which is used by the Rockingham County Light and Power Company.

Putting this water stand into commission will save considerable pumping and the gravity will cause the flowing to the tank in the yard of the light and power plant, thus doing away with continuous pumping.

OBSEQUES

One of the most beautiful tributes of love and esteem that could be bestowed upon the memory of a departed friend was manifested on Sunday afternoon when the body of Mrs. Maria A. Amazeen was laid to rest.

At the family home on Sheafe street, many friends and neighbors gathered for the final evidences of regard for the woman they loved so well in life. The rich abundance of floral pieces which covered the casket, told in language more eloquent than words the loss sustained in the passing of Mrs. Amazeen from life.

Rev. Henry E. Hovey of St. John's Episcopal Church conducted the services.

Interment was at Harmony Grove cemetery, under the direction of Undertaker Oliver W. Ham.

Funeral services over the body of Hattie G. Parks were held at her late home in Stratham at two o'clock on Saturday afternoon. Rev. Mr. Copping of the Congregational Church officiated. Interment was in Greenland cemetery under the direction of O. W. Ham.

WILL REMAIN HERE

The Salvation Army headquarters has informed Capt. and Mrs. Ridd that the orders received by them to bid farewell to Portsmouth have been cancelled. They will remain in this city.

WERE DELAYED BY FRESHET

The tug Nellie of Portsmouth with a dredger, two mud scows, and a coal barge, are now at Rock's Bridge, East Haverhill, their destination, having been delayed by the freshet near that point.

AN EASY VICTORY

**Portsmouth Won From Dover
On Saturday**

IN INTERESTING GAME ON PORTSMOUTH FIELD

In an interesting game at Portsmouth Field on Saturday afternoon, the Portsmouth baseball team defeated Dover six to one.

Horace Rowe pitched for Portsmouth and was in command of the situation all the time. Toward the end, he did not exert himself, but he fooled the Dover batters whenever it was necessary.

Manager Manson tried out two of his young players, Barrett and Walter Lynsky. The former did fine work behind the bat, far superior to that of Dobbins on Memorial day, and the latter made a good impression. Sperry Locke was tried at first and showed up well.

The visitors had as their backstop Clarence Clark, who has played behind the bat for many Portsmouth teams. His work was almost faultless.

Bessalard, the Dover pitcher, impressed the crowd as a good man. His support was rather discouraging, but he had some of the heaviest hitters of the Portsmouth team puzzled, especially early in the game.

Dover scored first and chalked up its only tally, in the third inning. The usually reliable Tommy Lynsky dropped Clark's fly to left field and a single by Connors, combined with Tommy's wild throw allowed Clark to score.

Portsmouth started in the fourth. Locke reached first on Dillon's error and scored on a hit by Manix. The latter came home on a clean single by Powers.

Hanson scored in the sixth, the result of his own single, a steal and Donnelly's error.

The home team added two more to its total in the seventh, Rowe, with two men out, bringing in Tommy and Walter Lynsky with a pretty hit.

In the eighth, Manix was hit by the ball and walked to first, scoring on Lane's error and another timely hit by Powers. This ended the run getting.

A gentleman named Connors from Dover gave a weird exhibition of umpiring in the first half of the opening inning. He was sent to the bench and relieved by Kershaw.

The tabulated score:

Portsmouth										
	AB	R	B	H	P	O	A	E		
Hanson cf.....	5	1	1	1	1	0				
Locke 1b.....	5	1	0	9	0	0				
Manix 2b.....	3	2	1	5	2	0				
Caswell ss.....	4	0	0	1	1	0				
Powers 3b.....	4	0	2	1	2	1				
T. Lynsky lf.....	4	1	2	0	0	2				
W. Lynsky rf.....	4	1	2	1	1	1				
Barrett c.....	4	0	0	7	0	0				
Rowe p.....	4	0	1	2	4	0				
Total.....	37	6	9	27	11	4				

Dover

	AB	R	B	H	P	O	A	E
Connors cf.....	4	0	1	2	0	1		
Donnelly 3b.....	4	0	1	2	3	1		
McDonnell lf.....	4	0	0	0	0	0		
Rossiter 1b.....	4	0	0	7	2	1		
Pike rf.....	4	0	3	1	0	0		
Lane ss.....	4	0	1	0	1	1		
Dillon 2b.....	3	0	1	3	0	1		
Clark c.....	3	0	1	12	2	0		
Bessalard p.....	3	0	0	0	3	1		
Total.....	33	1	7	27	11	6		

Innings.....1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Portsmouth.....0 0 0 2 0 1 2 1 0—6
Dover.....0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—1
Earned runs—Portsmouth 3. Two base hits—Donnelly, Pike. Struck out—Bessalard 10, Rowe 5. Double play—W. Lynsky to Manix. Passed ball—Clark. Hit by pitched ball—Manix. Wild pitch, Bessalard. Time—1h. 35m. Umpires—W. Connor and Kershaw.

MUCH PULPWOOD

Coming From Cape Breton for the Paper Company

The Publishers' Paper Company has 25,000 cords of pulpwood in Cape Breton to be transported here by steamers this Summer, which promises to give Portsmouth some foreign trade.

The British steamer Mystic, Capt. Abbott, is now loading 1400 cords of pulpwood at St. Anne's Bay, N. S. for this port.

GIFT TO MR. HUGHES

Made by His Associates at B. and M. Freight House

Oscar P. Hughes, a freight handler at the Boston and Maine freight house, who on Saturday concluded his

duties there, was greatly surprised by his fellow workmen who had decided that Mr. Hughes should not return to his farm in Maine without carrying some token as a remembrance of the many pleasant days passed with the crew at the freight house.

Just as he was about to leave on Saturday William Betton, on behalf of the entire force of handlers and clerks, in a well worded speech presented Mr. Hughes with a handsome umbrella.

The gift was received with as much feeling as it was given and Mr. Hughes with much emotion replied to the presentation with words that came from his heart.

In departing, he extended a standing invitation to one and all to visit him at his handsome farm in Arrowsbrook county.

WENT TO RYE

Veterans Attended Services In Neighboring Town Sunday

The members of Storer Post, No. 1 and of General Gilman Marston Command, Union Veterans' Union, attended services on Sunday at the Congregational Church in Rye, where an interesting and appropriate sermon was preached.

The veterans left this city on a special car, leaving The Parade at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

AT THE NAVY YARD

A number of letters and packages addressed to the U. S. S. Texas have been received at the Portsmouth postoffice. This mail must have been misdirected, as no orders have been issued to have the ship sent to this naval station.

The U. S. S. Cuba is expected to be floated and taken from the stone dry dock on Tuesday.

The revised rules of the attaches of ferry steamer, No. 132, are considered a little more strict than those in vogue for some time.

Capt. Rees returned this (Monday) morning from a short furlough and made a trip to the yard by special boat.

The framework of the water barge is being started in the Franklin ship-house.

Orders have been sent to the department that the work on the U. S. S. Castine must take precedence over all work on ships now at the yard other than the United States collier Hannibal, in order that the ship may be ready as soon as possible.

Orders have been issued to the departments to rush the work to be carried out on the collier Hannibal, which must be ready for sailing orders on July 1.

The contractors on the pier for the Topoka are making surprising headway with the work.

The gunboat Eagle, which has been doing surveying duty in the West Indies for several Winters, will probably be sent here for a general overhaul in the coming Summer.

The Castine, when it leaves this yard, will almost certainly join the mosquito fleet in Dominican waters.

The probable date of the preliminary speed trials of the Georgia over the Rockland course is Wednesday, June 6.

At the request of the commander-in-chief of the Atlantic fleet, an inspection is being made of the gunboat Yankton, tender to the battleship Maine, the flagship of Rear Admiral Evans, with a view to replacing the four three-pounders on that vessel with an equal number of fourteen-pounders.

Capt. P. F. Harrington, formerly on duty here, will probably be retired on June 6. Admiral McKellar of Brooklyn navy yard, will give up active service at the same time.

WILL ATTEND TO THEM

Pierce Vets Will Soon be Ready for Other Hand Tub Men

The members of the Franklin Pierce Veteran Firemen's Association are feeling pretty good today (Monday) owing to a sure guarantee that their old machine will be here from Exeter on Wednesday. It was expected last week.

As soon as the machine arrives and a new suction hose is put on, the boys will try it out and will later attend to some of the wants of those men on the tubs at Dover and other places, who have been looking for a little fun.

Diary of a Clothier.



Thursday, May 31.
The "blues" and the "grays" marched side by side in Fashion's parade yesterday Memorial Day. We put out a lot of them the day before. From now on the blues will be the best sellers, as the ideal Summer suit is the blue serge. We have them correctly cut and made at \$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00, \$17.50 and \$20.00.
Friday, June 1st.
The new month came in brightly with Summer softness in the air. The thin things have sold well today—thin coats, thin trousers, thin underwear thin toggery of all kinds. You will find everything in man's attire for Summer weather here in profusion at pleasing prices.

HENRY PEYSER & SON,
"Selling the Togs of the Period."

PATRICIAN

The Woman's Shoe That's Right

Every woman would wear "The Patrician" if she knew about them. For no woman can resist the charm of these splendid shoes, once she has them properly fitted and has experienced their shapeliness and comfort.

EXCLUSIVE AGENCY

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LEAVE YOUR BUNDLES.

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Foreign and Domestic
Suits
in Plain and Fancy
in all the
Leading Shades

Clays and Domestic Serges,
Unfinished Worstedes,
Cheviots, Vestings in
Wool and Silk
Cotton and Linen Duck.

MILITARY AND NAVAL TAILORING

CHARLES



A New Hotel at the Old Stand

\$250,000 has just been spent
Remodeling, Refurnishing,
and Redecorating the

HOTEL EMPIRE

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NEW YORK CITY.
Restaurant and Service U. xcellent

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Most Modern Improvements
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transfer to door

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in every room

Moderate Rates

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FISH AND BOILED DINNERS

Quick Lunch Good Service
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7-20-4

Is the best selling 10c cigar in
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it now better than ever.

Name of manufacturer,
R. G. SULLIVAN,
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COAL AND WOOD

C. E. WALKER & CO.,
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GIRGENTI THE BEAUTIFUL

No Place of Ruins in the Whole
World More Beautiful
Than This.

Writes William Sharpe in "The Garden of the Sun," in Century: Every one has heard of Girgenti, as of Syracuse, before coming to Sicily. The most beautiful city of antiquity has left an enduring name, and if the Girgenti of today be far from the Agrigento of Roman splendor, and still further from the Agrigento of Greek beauty and magnificence, it is still a noble worth seeing. Even the least responsive imagination can hardly fail to apprehend some idea of what this town must have been of old, when Agrigento, with its vast extent and over 200,000 inhabitants, looked out across the dark-blue waters of the Greek sea, or Mare Africano, from a lordly vantage of superb temples and magnificent buildings of all kinds. Today it is worth a pilgrimage from the ends of the earth. There is perhaps no place of ruin in the whole world more beautiful than this. To see it, as the present writer last saw it, in a golden sunset glow, with the great temples gleaming like yellow ivory, and the town itself of a dusky gold, and the sea beyond, and uplands and mountains behind, irradiated with a serene glory of light, is to see what will be for life an unforgettable impression, an ever deeply moving remembrance.

To localize the three loveliest views in Sicily (and I fancy that most travelers would agree with me), I should specify that from the terrace of the Hotel Timeo at Taormina, that from the monastery-hostelry of Madonna del Tindari over Tyndaris and the Aeolian Isles, and that from the terrace of the Hotel Belvedere on the south wall of Girgenti, looking out on the lovely temples, the beautiful uplands and slopes, and the blue sea washing Porto Empedocle below.

HONESTY OF THE CHINESE

That They Possess This Trait a Traveler in Their Country Gives Evidence.

The route lay directly through the heart of the "Hung-hatze" country, which was at that time in a state of disorder. As I had no passport to travel in that locality, writes T. F. Millard, in the Far New East, I was forced to conceal myself in one of those instruments of torture known as a Peking cart, my luggage occupying another. The arrangements were made by a Christian friend of mine in Mukden, who committed me to the care of an old carter, with instructions for him to get me across the border. We left Mukden just before the dawn one morning, and traveled for two days, finally arriving safely in neutral territory. Two nights I slept in villages infested by "Hung-hatze." It would have been a simple matter for them to have made away with me and seized my effects, and my carters could have easily betrayed me without fear of detection. But such was my confidence in the integrity of the Chinese that I did not feel the slightest uneasiness, although I was entirely unarmed. During the entire trip I was compelled to trust absolutely to the old carter, not being able to hold any communication with him, as he did not understand a word of English or any other foreign language, and I cannot speak Chinese. He showed great cleverness in getting me across the Liao river, just the Cossack border guards, without being detected; and when we arrived at Sin-min-tin he seemed even more pleased than myself, and refused to accept any remuneration in excess of the sum agreed upon.

CURIOUS HABITS OF FOXES

Do Not Molest Birds or Animals of Their Immediate Neighborhood.

The animals on which the fox usually preys are often left untouched round his own home; and it is even asserted that nothing is killed on the side of the hill in which that home is made, says Native Notes.

In a small patch of nettles within a few feet of the mouth of the foxes' earth a partridge placed her nest and brought off her brood. Round this nettle bed the cubs were constantly to be seen, and in it they played hide and seek. In another case the entrance to an earth was surrounded by five or six rabbit holes, the tenants of which were unmolested by their next-door neighbors.

In a third a litter of cubs was placed in a large pit surrounded by fencing, from which there was no escape, and in which there were a number of rabbits. None of these was attacked by the cubs, though they would seize a dead rabbit in full sight of the person who had shot and thrown it to them.

Use for Korean Walls. The wall which runs round Seoul serves no useful purpose whatever, in fact, by restricting traffic between the city and suburbs to a few narrow gates, it is a great nuisance. There are enough stones in the wall to reconstruct the greater part of the drainage in the city, and with a little leveling the banks upon which the wall is built would make admirable building sites, and the money obtained from them would go a long way towards the cost of city improvements. —Seoul Daily News.

True Philosophy. "How far is it to the land or content?" "It's 'ordn' ... how much faith you got. Ef you think you in it, dar you is. En ef you don't wail, it's ten mile furder on." —Atlanta Constitution.

Roller-Skating Craze. History seems likely to repeat itself after 20 years in a roller-skating revival. A bicycle renaissance would better suit the open-air time of year. Still, if it must be so, "All skat!" N. Y. World.

Engineers Intent Upon Finding a Substance Which Will Withstand Intense Heat.

Hunt the slipper when the slipper is a heat proof material is the game the engineers are playing. The extreme temperatures necessary in modern industries have developed a new kind of engineering work in the selection of materials that are adapted for containing vessels and utensils by their resistance to both heat and chemical action. M. Auguste Morel, a French engineer, finds carbon in the form of graphite to be especially valuable, as it resists almost all temperatures, but it unites chemically with iron and cannot be used in work with that material. Pure silica is most useful, though it softens in the oxyhydrogen flame and unites with alkalis. More resistant still is alumina, which fails only in the electric furnace, and resists all such corrosive actions as oxide of iron, to which silica yields. Chalk, though subject to chemical action, withstands heat wonderfully. Magnesite, titanite acid and iron oxide are other simple natural compounds, but the electric furnace is producing many complex manufactured materials, like carborundum, that are taking their place for practical purposes. In working with great heat the electric furnace offers an enormous advantage, as the intensest heating is internal and substances can be acted upon by temperatures that would destroy the crucible walls if applied from the outside.

NEW BEAST OF BURDEN.

Experiments in the Production of a Cross Between Horse and Zebra.

By means of two male zebras, imported from Abyssinia as the gift of King Menelik and which are now at the National Zoological park in Washington, the department of agriculture hopes to make in this country a new beast of burden—a cross between the zebra and the horse. Experiments in this direction by the French authorities at Paris have been very successful, says Country Life in America. The hybrid is smaller than the horse. It is an exceedingly tough and wiry animal and will be suited to the warmer sections of the United States. The history of the American mule is suggestive of the possibilities of the zebra. A century ago the mule was a very scarce animal in the United States. Washington had done much to direct attention to his merits and had loaned the services of a large Spanish Jack, presented to him by the king of Spain. But the mule did not become popular until well into the century. At our last census, however, we had nearly 3,000,000 mules with a taxable value of \$250,000,000. The possibilities from the two zebras are immense—they may combine with the donkey and back into the horse and thus introduce entirely new strains.

STRANGE CLIMATIC EFFECT

Black Irishman Gave a Son of Erin a Desire to Get Back Home.

In Montserrat, the population, although colored, speak with a brogue. This has been a Hibernian island ever since Cromwell used it as a place of exile for rebels. The exiles followed the fashion of the time in forcing the populace into slavery, and the descendants of these slaves, who are, of course, free, are now engaged in making lime juice and talking Irish. A sailor from Cork landed one day at the principal port, and fell into conversation with a particularly black longshoreman. The newcomer was filled with astonishment at the familiar speech. "An' how long have yez been in this place?" he asked the negro. "Sure an' it's two months since I came over," said the other, meaning that he had crossed from the other side of the island. "Well," replied the Irishman, "it makes a dacent man look like yous in two months, here's what's goin' back to Ireland be the next ship."

Better Without Colonies.

Spain has been advancing in material prosperity, and, indeed, in general moral standing ever since she lost the last of her foreign possessions in the war with the United States. Her Philippine possessions she sold at a good price and got a wholesome chastisement into the bargain. She has learned a lesson and is now giving intelligent and successful attention to her own country. Statements of her condition grow better from year to year. Spain is back within her natural environment and is getting along well. If she keeps on at her present pace she will be out of debt and have money to lend. It is a pious hope that she will never attempt to absorb other people's land again, and that the other nations of the earth will not disturb her in her home rule. —Cincinnati Enquirer

Simple Life Yearnings.

Why, when we go to a hotel or our club, should we pay for immense mirrors and gorgeous marble staircases, and the rest? Our forefathers got much more pleasure out of an inn, and were much more "clubbable"—to use Johnson's word—with their sandal floors and pewter mugs. —London Church Times.

England's Altitude.

Of the 58,324 square miles of England and Wales 25,432 are under 250 feet in elevation above the sea, 16,365 are between 250 and 500 feet, 10,476 are between 500 and 1,000 feet, 4,689 are between 1,000 and 2,000 feet, 306 are between 2,000 and 3,000 feet and four are more than 3,000 feet.

CHEMICAL RESISTANCES.

Engineers Intent Upon Finding a Substance Which Will Withstand Intense Heat.

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TOO MUCH FUNNY BUSINESS

Kentucky Bridegroom Who Didn't Believe in Kissing in Public.

A well-known Kentuckian tells of a marriage ceremony that a justice of the peace in the Blue Grass state was hurriedly called upon one day to perform.

It appears, relates Success Magazine, that the bridegroom, a big mountaineer very roughly dressed, had brought his prospective bride with him to the office of the clerk of the court, thinking to secure his license and have the ceremony performed at one visit. When his license had been duly granted the mountaineer asked if there was a justice of the peace then in the court house who could tie the knot. Upon being advised by the clerk that he himself was a justice of the peace and that he was willing to join the two lovers, the bridegroom said: "Waal, then, we're ready; go ahead!"

"But you'll have to secure two witnesses," smilingly observed the clerk and justice, "before I can proceed."

At this the mountaineer demurred, saying that he did not care for witnesses. Nevertheless, he was convinced in a moment that this formality was an indispensable one, and accordingly the necessary witnesses were procured and the ceremony began. When the couple had promised to love, obey, etc., together with the rest of the service, the justice of the peace, quite innocently observed that the bridegroom should "kiss the bride."

Thereupon the mountaineer exhibited fresh impatience at the exactions of the official. "Look here!" he exclaimed, angrily. "It seems to me that you're draggin' in a lot of funny business in this weddin'. Why, I kissed her before we came in!"

THE JERUSALEM ARTICHOKE

Peculiar Qualities of a Tuber That Grows on the Roots of the Sunflower.

Most young folks in the country are familiar with the sweet, crisp, juicy tubers known as artichokes. These, says an article on "Nature and Science," in St. Nicholas, grow on the roots of the sunflower known to botanists as Helianthus tuberosus, and are commonly called Jerusalem artichokes. Under this common name you will find the tubers offered for sale in most seed catalogues.

The plants are easily grown in almost any kind of soil. At first glance the tubers have somewhat the appearance of potatoes, but unlike them they may be eaten raw like radishes, or they may be pickled or cooked. Recipes are to be found in all cook books.

The artichokes are entirely different (yet not far distant in a botanical way) from the globe artichokes which are grown in California, and perhaps elsewhere exclusively for their edible flower buds. These are never eaten raw. Even when cooked they are rather tasteless. Personally, I think they are not to be compared, as an acceptable vegetable, with the Jerusalem artichoke, sometimes even now found in old-fashioned gardens.

Admiring Friend—Your new assistant, Miss Cwimple, is quite an educated young woman, is she not?

Old Fashioned Principal—If I'm—I am not so sure about that. I am afraid she is a condescended young woman. —Chicago Tribune.

Knocking Them Again.

Blotbbs—is the population of London more dense than that of New York?

Stobbs—Sure. Didn't you ever try to tell an Englishman a joke?—Philadelphia Record.

FAMOUS LOST TREASURES.

Relics of the Days of the Pharaohs and Other Epochs Worth Fortune.

The Venus de Milo, which has been in the Louvre for many years, is as old as the world knows of an imperfect piece of sculpture, though it is the greatest treasure of its kind the world has ever seen. A great reward would be given the man who could find the missing parts. About 28 years ago the most important of them—the right arm—came to light in London and was proved by experts to be genuine. The owner, however, refused to part with it, and concealed it for fear it would be stolen. Unfortunately, he died without revealing its hiding place, so it is as much lost as ever.

A bronze drinking cup which was stolen from an Egyptian temple in 1779 and brought to Europe has miraculously disappeared. On it is engraved the whole history of the Pharaohs and it could easily be sold for \$100,000. In fact, the French government offered a reward of \$14,000 for its discovery, but the famous cup has vanished, probably forever.

Another treasure which has vanished in as strange a way is the Marcella vase of the Dresden collection. This is the only piece missing from the famous Dresden Marcella collection, the value of which is said to be \$75,000. It bears the cross arrows and the lion's head. Not long ago the vase was said to be in England, but he that as it may, the person who rediscovers this treasure may command any price in reason for it.

How it is possible that a treasure so large as a painting could be lost sight of entirely is not easily explained, but this has often happened. One of Reynolds' paintings, "The Countess of Derby," which is considered his best portrait, has disappeared. Not long after it was painted it disappeared from the collection of the Earl of Derby and has never been heard of since, though it would bring \$150,000 to the finder. There are also two Vandykes and a Rembrandt missing, for which collectors are willing to pay \$200,000.

FAMOUS LOST TREASURES.

Relics of the Days of the Pharaohs and Other Epochs Worth Fortune.

The Venus de Milo, which has been in the Louvre for many years, is as old as the world knows of an imperfect piece of sculpture, though it is the greatest treasure of its kind the world has ever seen. A great reward would be given the man who could find the missing parts. About 28 years ago the most important of them—the right arm—came to light in London and was proved by experts to be genuine. The owner, however, refused to part with it, and concealed it for fear it would be stolen. Unfortunately, he died without revealing its hiding place, so it is as much lost as ever.

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THE MINGLING OF RACES.

Similarity Between the Organization and Development of Plant and Human Life.

In the course of many years of investigation into the plant life of the world, creating new forms, modifying old ones, adapting others to new conditions and blending still others, I have constantly been impressed, writes Luther Burbank, in "The Training of the Human Plant" in Century, with the similarity between the organization and development of plant and human life. While I have never lost sight of the principle of the survival of the fittest and all that it implies as an explanation of the development and progress of plant life, I have come to find in the crossing of species and in selection, wisely directed, a great and powerful instrument for the transformation of the vegetable kingdom along lines that lead constantly upward. The crossing of species is to me one paramount. Upon it, wisely directed and accompanied by as rigid an exclusion of the poorest, rests the hope of all progress. The mere crossing of species, unaccompanied by selection, wise supervision, intelligent care, and the utmost patience, is not likely to result in marked good, and may result in vast harm. Unorganized effort is often most vicious in its tendencies.

SOLDIERS DON'T REENLIST.

Find, When Discharged, Other Employment Presenting Greater Inducements.

Even hospital accommodations and medicines, which are furnished to the soldier free, are now being provided by many of the large industrial corporations without charge to their employees. Medical attention is provided by many for the sick, schools maintained for the young, comfortable quarters constructed for living purposes, hours of labor reduced, and other inducements offered which make the lot of the laborer far more easy and attractive than ever before. But the pay of the soldier remains practically the same as it was 30 years ago.

The prosperous period in our country's history as yet makes no corresponding betterment for the pay of the soldier, and he is the only one who has not shared in the general prosperity. The pay of the private, corporal and sergeant of the line is the same as that fixed by congress July 1, 1871. What wonder that noncommissioned officers or privates who are discharged with excellent character do not reenlist, when they can find other employment at higher wages, fewer restrictions and more attractive inducements?

Appetites of Wild Beasts.

A very lucrative if somewhat speculative industry is the traffic in wild animals. The stock is most difficult and expensive to procure, and equally so to maintain. Its mere existence calls for square feet, but for whole acres of space; and when one considers that a single elephant will make away with 750 pounds of green stuff in a day, he begins to realize what a serious matter it is to keep a stock of wild beasts on hand at all. Call at Hagenbeck's business office and you will be shown accounts dealing with the food bill of the animals on hand. You will notice that among the year's items 400 tons of horse-flesh, tons of thousands of chicken heads, hundreds of tons of fish, whole trainloads of hay, vegetables, fruit, sugar, bread, milk and crackers; hundreds of thousands of eggs, besides wines, medicines and many other items.

Had His Misgivings.

Admiring Friend—Your new assistant, Miss Cwimple, is quite an educated young woman, is she not?

Old Fashioned Principal—If I'm—I am not so sure about that. I am afraid she is a condescended young woman. —Chicago Tribune.

Knocking Them Again.

Blotbbs—is the population of London more dense than that of New York?

Stobbs—Sure. Didn't you ever try to tell an Englishman a joke?—Philadelphia Record.

QUAKES OF BIBLE TIMES.

Record of Earth Upheavals in the Holy Land Found in Biblical History.

Earthquakes, more or less violent, have been of frequent occurrence in Palestine, but the recorded instances have not been many. The most remarkable one recorded in biblical history occurred in the reign of Uzziah (Azazias I, in Zech. xiv, 5), when Josephus connected with the sacrifice and consequent punishment of that monarch (11 Chron. xxvi, 16).

From Zechariah, xiv, 1, one is led to infer that a great convulsion took place at this time in the Mount of Olives, the mountain splitting so as to leave a valley between its summits. Josephus records something of this kind, but his account is by no means clear.

An earthquake occurred at the time of the crucifixion of the Saviour (Matthew xxvii, 51-54).

Earthquakes are not infrequently accompanied by fissures of the earth's surface. Instances of this are recorded in connection with the destruction of Korah and his company (Numbers xvi, 32) and at the time of the death of the Saviour (Matthew xxvii, 51): "And, behold! the veil of the temple was rent in twain from the top to the bottom; and the earth did quake, and the rocks rent," etc.

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GREAT HATCH OF CHICKS.

Mammoth Incubator in New York Town Turns Them Out by Thousands.

"Nine, ten, a good fat hen," sitting ten years, or a thousand hens sitting each on their 15 eggs, would be required to do the work of the new incubator, with a capacity of 15,000 eggs, lately completed in Pembroke, N. Y. Partitions divide it into 100 compartments, each accommodating two trays. The trays have wire bottoms and hold 75 eggs each. The incubator is heated by means of a coil of eight steam pipes passing over the top of the egg chamber on

THE HERALD.

MONDAY, JUNE 4, 1906.

THE TEMPERATURE

At two o'clock this afternoon, THE HERALD's thermometer registered eighty degrees above zero.

LOCAL DASHES

Another fair Sunday. Children's Sunday next. Whit Sunday was yesterday. The month of roses and brides. Cherries are very high in price. "What is so rare as a day in June". Baseball interest seems to be very keen.

The price of strawberries is steadily falling.

There is again plenty doing at the coal docks.

Commencement day looms in the near future.

Main's circus will be welcomed in Portsmouth.

Portsmouth certainly had it on Dover Saturday.

The yachtsmen are enjoying their favorite sport.

The sweet girl graduate is person grata this month.

The circus season will start a week from next Saturday.

Have your shoes repaired by John Motz, 34 Congress street.

On what date will the Fitz John Porter statue be dedicated.

The outdoor clubs are now in the midst of their active season.

The Summer girl this year will wear whites, blues and browns.

Rains accommodatingly come just before the dust gets unbearable.

Summer resort people are ready for the actual opening of the season.

There are indications that the Fourth of July program will be one of the longest in years.

With three circuses coming this way and the glorious Fourth at hand, the small boy certainly is all to the good.

Supt. Ballard has put fire alarm box 46, which was knocked out of position by a runaway horse, back in place.

SALMON SUPPER

Enjoyed by Courtesy of Grand Lake Fishing Party

A salmon supper was enjoyed on Saturday evening at the Portsmouth Athletic Club, the fish being provided by the members of the Grand Lake fishing party. J. Will Newell broiled half-a-dozen of the denizens of the lake and served them with green peas and all the other accessories.

The following gentlemen enjoyed the repast:

President W. E. Storer, Councillor Fred S. Towle, Walter H. Page, Howard Hanscom, Thomas A. Ward, Frank J. Philbrick, William L. Conlon, C. S. Lord, Frank Tilton, C. E. Traflet, John Turner and F. W. Hartford.

THE ZOLNARS TONIGHT

There is every indication of a large attendance to see the famous Zolnars in their marvelous manifestations this evening at Freeman's Hall. The reputation of the Zolnars is a sufficient guarantee of the merits of their work and whether one is a believer in spiritualism or not, the entertainment will excite the deepest interest and puzzle the beholder beyond measure.

GOT HERE FIRST

The Boston papers took advantage of the new train schedule on the Boston and Maine railroad, which went into effect this (Monday) morning at 12.05. The issues of the Boston dailies were sent to Exeter on a train leaving Boston before four o'clock and came from Exeter to Portsmouth by way of the electric lines, arriving here a little after half past six.

HOOD-PIKE CASE STILL ON

The case of Hood and Sons versus Pike is still on in superior court. It is not likely that the Rockingham County Light and Power Company tax abatement case will be brought up for several days.

INSPECTED ROUTE

Councillor Fred S. Towle, President D. E. Belden of the New Hampshire Traction Company and Attorney John W. Kelley inspected the route of the proposed seacoast boulevard on Sunday.

CHOSEN BY COMPANY

Messrs. Page, Howard And Sullivan Elected

ON MANAGING BOARD OF JONES CORPORATION

Hon. Calvin Page and Hon. Alfred F. Howard have been elected members of the committee of managers of the Frank Jones Brewing Company. They will begin their duties in the positions at once.

Both Mr. Page and Mr. Howard have long been identified with the commercial and professional interests of Portsmouth and will prove valuable members of the managing committee of the Frank Jones Brewing Company. Mr. Page is one of the best known lawyers in New England and has been and is largely interested in railroad and other enterprises. Mr. Howard is numbered among the leading insurance men of this section and as manager of the Granite State Fire Insurance Company is known throughout the East.

The election of these gentlemen to the positions for which they have just been chosen increases the local interest in the great Jones corporation. Both were warm personal friends of the late Hon. Frank Jones and for years had close business relations with him. Mr. Page is one of the trustees of the Jones estate.

Mr. Page and Mr. Howard take the places on the managing committee made vacant by the death of former General Manager Justin V. Haascome and the retirement of A. Maxwell Todd. The place of the late Gen. Patrick A. Collins of Boston is taken by his law partner, W. B. Sullivan.

Mr. Sullivan is one of the best known lawyers in Boston and as the associate of Gen. Collins has for years been widely known in New England legal and business circles.

The present make up of the committee is Edwin B. Bartlett, general manager and chairman, Messrs. Page, Howard and Sullivan.

The new committee held its first meeting in this city today (Monday).

MISSION SERVICES

Now Being Held at Church of Immaculate Conception

The mission which will be carried on for two weeks was opened at the Church of the Immaculate Conception on Sunday. The services will be conducted by Rev. Fathers O'Kane and Coughlin of the Order of Jesuits of Boston.

The present week will be given to the women and next week the work will be for the men of the parish.

At the high mass at half-past ten, Rev. Father O'Kane delivered the sermon, his text being from the magnificat, "For behold henceforth all generations shall call me blessed." In the evening Rev. Father Coughlin spoke and every seat in the church was filled with the ladies of the congregation. His sermon was on the love of God. The services throughout the week will be as follows:

Masses at five, six and nine a. m., and a sermon and benediction every evening at half-past seven. A children's mission will also begin at four o'clock this (Monday) afternoon.

A WONDERFUL CAT

One Which Cares For Chickens Instead of Eating Them

Andrew J. Locke of Rye furnishes one of the greatest possible surprises for his friends and the people who have lately visited his farm in that town.

Mr. Locke has a cat that has lately hatched out several chickens which are now under her care and which promise to develop into a hand-one flock. The hen which was setting on the eggs suddenly left them and her place was quickly taken by the cat. After hatching out the brood of barnyard tows, the feline continued her work by caring for the chickens in a manner that has astonished the people who have witnessed her acts.

While most cats are known to kill and eat chickens whenever they get the opportunity, this pet of the Rye farmer treats them with the kindness of a mother and even kittens could

King Among Pianos

That Is the Title One Might Rightfully Confer Upon

CHICKERINGS.

In strength of construction, breadth and beauty of tone, delicacy and strength of action, majestic orchestral powers and beauty of case, Chickering Pianos, leave absolutely nothing to be desired. They have taken more first medals and awards than any other piano in the world; they are the proven BEST of all good pianos. Catalogues free on request.

H. P. Montgomery,

6 Pleasant Street, Opposite Post Office
(Business Established 1865.)

get no more care than she gives the young poultry.

ANNUAL MEETING

Of The City Improvement Society Will Be Held Thursday

Next Thursday evening, the annual meeting of the Portsmouth Improvement Society will be held in Y. M. C. A. Hall. It will be a meeting of the greatest importance and the officers hope that there will be a full attendance of members. All people interested in civic improvement will be cordially welcomed.

Prof. Raue of New Hampshire College, Durham, will speak on this important subject with particular reference to Portsmouth. The gentleman recently visited this city and inspected the streets and parks and is thus qualified to discuss Portsmouth's needs.

Mrs. Oliver Priest will sing. The usual reports will be presented and the annual election will be held.

STOLEN TEAM FOUND

But South Berwick Burglars Had Made Their Escape

On Saturday, a clothing store at South Berwick was broken into and several suits of clothes and other articles stolen. In making their escape, the burglars stole a horse belonging to Harry Gilman of that town and came to Kittery, where, it is thought, they jumped the morning Pullman or a freight.

Today (Monday) Deputy Sheriff Durgin of South Berwick found the horse tied to a tree in the woods near the Cook farm at Kittery.

The horse was in bad condition from want of food and drink. On the seat of the wagon were found tags from the clothing taken from the store in South Berwick.

SERIOUS ILL-TURN

Suffered by Samuel H. Kingsbury on Daniel Street

Samuel H. Kingsbury suffered a serious ill-turn on Daniel street, near the old High School building about two o'clock this (Monday) afternoon and fell to the sidewalk unconscious.

Rev. George E. Leighton went to his assistance and after some time he was revived. He had lost the use of his lower limbs to such an extent that he was unable to walk, however, and was taken to his home on State street.

Dr. F. S. Towle was summoned.

BROWN CAPTURED

Arrested on Suspicion by Police of Portland

Arthur Brown, the youth accused of stealing \$80 from Harry Pace, was arrested on suspicion in Portland today (Monday). He will be brought to this city this afternoon.

The lad had \$40 in his possession when captured. It is known that he changed a five dollar bill before leaving this city. He wore the same clothing as when he left Portsmouth.

IDLEMET A FIAT ONE

Idlemet, the two-year-old colt by the famous Idollita and Miss Nutona, owned by Dan Mahaney, will soon start in the American horse breeders' nursery at Readville, Mass. Good judges of horsemanship say that much money will be needed by the fashions to do anything with this colt later on.

The work of clearing up Henderson's Point should certainly be done with all possible expedition.

PERSONALS

Mrs. Albert H. Sides is the guest in Manchester of Mrs. Annie W. Colby.

Bert Downs made a trip to Byfield and Ipswich on the electric on Sunday.

Charles A. Towle has returned from a visit to the White Mountain region.

Mrs. Fred E. Drew of Manning street, who has been seriously ill, is much improved.

Quilde Hasson of New York, the artist, will Summer at the Isles of Shoals this season.

A. G. Petraski has returned from a vacation of a week, passed among the White Mountains.

Mrs. Charles A. Hazlett is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Richardson, in Manchester.

Capt. William Shackford of Orange, N. J., has opened his Summer home at Kittery Point.

Miss Anna McEvoy of Gates street is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. John McGarr of Jamaica Plain, Mass.

Miss A. G. Miller leaves today for Fort Worth, Texas, where she is to become matron of a hospital.

John Ham, driver of the chemical engine, is enjoying a furlough. Herman G. Crompton is filling his place.

Mrs. J. T. Godfrey of Hampton, who has been under treatment at the Cottage hospital, is much improved.

Miss Mary Quinn of Lynn, Mass., who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Mary Quinn of Gates street, returned home on Sunday.

Frank C. Hall, manager of Hotel Somerset, Boston, will be conductor this season of The Farragut, Rye Beach, as in previous years.

Lewis Perkins, has after a residence of a quarter of a century in Massachusetts, returned to Hampton to reside at the De Lancey corner.

Charles Marshall of Boston, formerly employed at the navy yard, passed Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Marshall of this city.

Charles Amazeen, of the government printing office at Washington, has been called to his former home in this city by the death of his mother.

Mrs. C. H. Mendum, who has been visiting her daughter, Miss Caroline Mendum, in this city, has returned to her home in Hingham, Mass.

Dr. S. F. A. Pickering and family have closed their residence on Pleasant street, and have opened their cottage at Little Bear's Head for the Summer.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Clipston Sturgis of 7 Chestnut street, Boston, will not be at Little Harbor this season, but pass the Summer at their home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Hoehn and Miss M. Aletta Lawrence have returned from a vacation trip, during which they crossed the White Mountain range with a party of friends.

Prof. Barrett Wendell has taken the Winthrop cottage at Nahant for the Summer and will have as their guest Mrs. Godfrey Wheelock, their daughter, and usband who have just returned from China.

Mrs. McGarr, wife of Inspector John McGarr of the Boston police department, who has been passing two weeks with relatives in this city, returned to her home in Jamaica Plain, Mass., this (Monday) morning.

SUIT INVOLVING A HORSE

A civil suit involving a horse, brought by a well known colored man against a Hebrew junk dealer, was heard at the office of Attorney William E. Marvin this (Monday) forenoon, beginning at eleven o'clock. The session adjourned at one o'clock and was resumed again at two.

WILL CONSTRUCT AWNINGS

The Boston and Maine carpenters will shortly commence the work of constructing sixty foot awnings at the stations at York Harbor and York Beach.

OBITUARY

I. B. Davis

The death occurred on Saturday evening of Inkerman B. Davis, one of the most popular workmen at the navy yard, after a few days' illness, at the age of forty-eight years and three months.

For three years Mr. Davis has been master inside shipfitter in the department of construction and repair at the navy yard and his loss will be keenly felt by his fellow employees, by whom he was held in the highest esteem.

He is survived by his wife and one son. The body will be taken to Port Huron, Mich., today on the 5.25 p. m. train.

Mr. Davis died at half-past five on Saturday afternoon at his home, 46 Pleasant street. He had been a sufferer from Bright's disease for more than a year.

He was born in Sima, Ont., and came here from the Fore River ship-building plant at Quincy, Mass., six years ago. After working a short time as leading man in the navy yard construction and repair department, he was appointed to the position of master shipfitter, filling the place of William Brown, who was transferred to Brooklyn navy yard.

Mr. Davis was known as an expert workman and his experience dates back to his young days when he was with the Globe Shipbuilding Company of Cleveland, O., where he acted for a time as foreman in that company's yard. He also worked at the Champ's yard in Philadelphia and was with it firm nearly fifteen years. The performance of his duty, wherever he was stationed, he was never found wanting and had many warm friends at this yard and station, as well as where he began his work as a mechanic in the West.

He was a member of Wentworth Lodge, Knights of Pythias, of Kittery and of Naval Lodge of Masons of the same town. He was also a member of Unity Chapter of Saco, Bradford Commandery, Knights Templar, of Biddeford, Cora Temple of Lewiston, of the Lodge of Perfection and Princes of Jerusalem of Portsmouth and of Rose Croix Consistory of Nashua.

He is survived by a wife, one son, Frederick, by his mother and five sisters.

Mrs. D. P. Allen

The death occurred at Dorchester, Mass., on June 1, of Dorena P. (Dorlene) Allen, widow of Rufus S. Allen.

She was in her ninety-third year, was a native of Portsmouth, and very highly regarded.

The funeral takes place this afternoon at two o'clock from the residence of her son, No. 23 Barnard street, Dorchester.

TUG-OF-WAR TEAMS TALKING

The tug-of-war teams, which last year were considerably in the public eye and which hardly settled the question of which team was the champion of the city (although the Portsmouth Brewing Company's team was the last winner) are now talking the sport up again. They think that a match would be an interesting feature of the coming picnic of the Knights of Columbus at Pinkham's grove on July 4. They would consider it one of the best drawing cards of the list of sports to be arranged for that day.

98 cts.

36 INCH BLACK TAFFETA.

This is an exceptional offer in Black Silk Goods.

D. F. BORTHWICK STORE.

NEW MACHINE SHOP

— AT —

Old Electric Light Plant, 64 Hanover Street

We are now fully equipped to handle all kinds of machine work and general jobbing in that line. Lawn mowers sharpened and properly adjusted so as to cut and run as perfectly as when new. We are agents for the celebrated Knox marine engine. The name Knox is a guarantee of its excellence. Motor, Steamheat work and Automobile repairing are three of our special features.

It is our aim to give a dollar's worth of skilled labor in return for every dollar received.

GOODALL & TOLMAN
PROPRIETORS

AT FAY'S BIG STORE

YOU CAN FIND A BIG LINE OF SUMMER GOODS.

Men's Summer Suits in Blue and Light Grey \$10 to \$15.
Men's Negligee Shirts, white and colored, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50.
Men and Boys' Light Weight Sweaters, all colors and prices.
Men and Boys' Straw Hats, all styles.
A Great Variety of Men's Underwear, Hosiery, etc.
The Latest Styles in Neckwear, 25c and 50c.
We have the largest Shoe Department in the City. Everything in Footwear for Men, Women and Children.

W. H. FAY,

3 Congress St.

Portsmouth, N. H.

Wood Letters, Scrolls and Ornaments for Signs a Specialty.
Plate Rail with Brackets and Combination
Plate Rail and Picture Moulding
Picture Mouldings to Match all Papers.

GARDNER V. URCH

No. 23 Hanover Street.

Residence Telephone 523

A. O. CASWELL, BOTTLER,

12 1-2 Porter St.

Telephone Connection.

IS WHERE YOU CAN FIND THE FOLLOWING GOODS

Eldredge's Pilsener Lager, Eldredge's Half Stock Ale, Eldredge's Cream Ale.—Frank Jones Golden Ale, Frank Jones Homestead Ale, Frank Jones Stock Porter, Frank Jones Nourishing Stout, Frank Jones India Pale Ale.—Portsmouth Brewing Co.'s Portsmouth Lager, Sparkling Ale, Half Stock Ale, Stock Porter, India Pale Ale.—Schlitz Lager (Budweiser Brewery Bottling.) Ales, Lager and Porter by the keg. Wines and Liquors. Soda Siphons and Tanks. Prompt attention given family trade.